

No.
52

PEEP COMICS

MARCH-
10¢



Starring ARCHIE ANDREWS!

AN
MLJ
MAGAZINE

Max O.



I..UH.. DON'T THINK
I'LL BE ABLE TO KEEP
THAT DATE WITH YOU
TONIGHT, VERONICA!



PRINCIPAL
MR.
WEATHERBEE

Bill
Vigoda



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

SHIELD G-MAN CLUB

BULLETIN NO. 30

HIYA, GANG:

The correct answer to our little minute mystery is NUMBER 4. Dusty and I really intended to print the names of all you guys and gals who sent in the right solution. But how were we to know that we had so many smart detectives in our club? So because it wouldn't be fair to print some and leave out others, and because there are so many of you who are eligible for the certificate, promoting you to the rank of SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB, we'll just have to send you your promotions and leave it at that. But remember, you still get that honorable mention we promised you, only it'll be on our own private files in which we have all our G-Man members enrolled in special code numbers, instead of on this page.

We'll have another mystery puzzle in our next get-together, and it'll be a honey. So get your wits sharpened, you bloodhounds, and we want to remind you again that this contest is open only to established members of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. So any of you who aren't already members, fill out the coupon on the bottom of this page and be ready to join the fun and special privileges all members of the club are entitled to. Don't wait. JOIN NOW! Or if you're already a member, get your friends to join.

Be seeing you, gang!

The honorary members for this month are:

Ronald A. Mangold
3969 Bowen
St. Louis 16, Mo.

Mimmie McGlasson
1806 Owen St.
Louisville 3, Ky.

Fred McAllister
Cedar Grove, W. Va.

Robert Shoemaker
136 Bentley Ave.
Bala-Cynwyd, Pa.

Billy Sedlacek
No. 2, Box 13-A
Gonzalez, Texas

Perry Taylor
5972 Goodyear Homes
Brunswick, Ga.

Bobby Marshall
4110 8th Ave. N.
St. Petersburg, Fla.

Roger H. Moore
Box 789
Palmer, Alaska

Bonnie Von Wachenfehdt
5252 Hutchinson St.
Chicago, Ill.

Donald Awai
2565 Pualani Way
Honolulu, T. H.

*Sincerely
Joe Higgins*

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10c TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

Joe Higgins
Room 603
241 Church St.
New York City

Dear Joe:

Please enroll me as a member of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my Badge and Identification Card.



EXACT COPY OF BADGE
IN THREE COLORS
RED—WHITE—BLUE

NAME.....

ADDRESS..... AGE.....

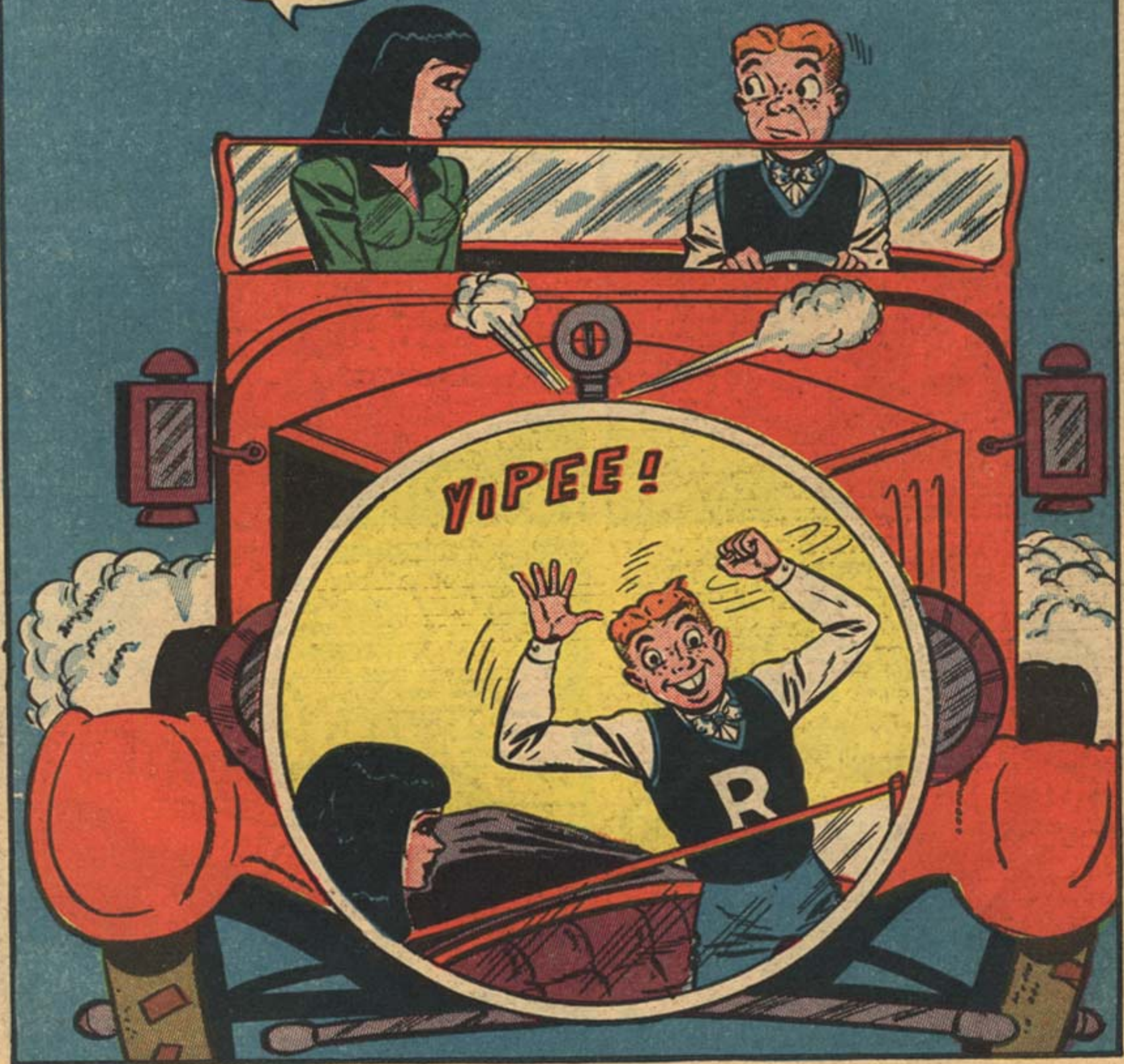
CUT ON THIS LINE

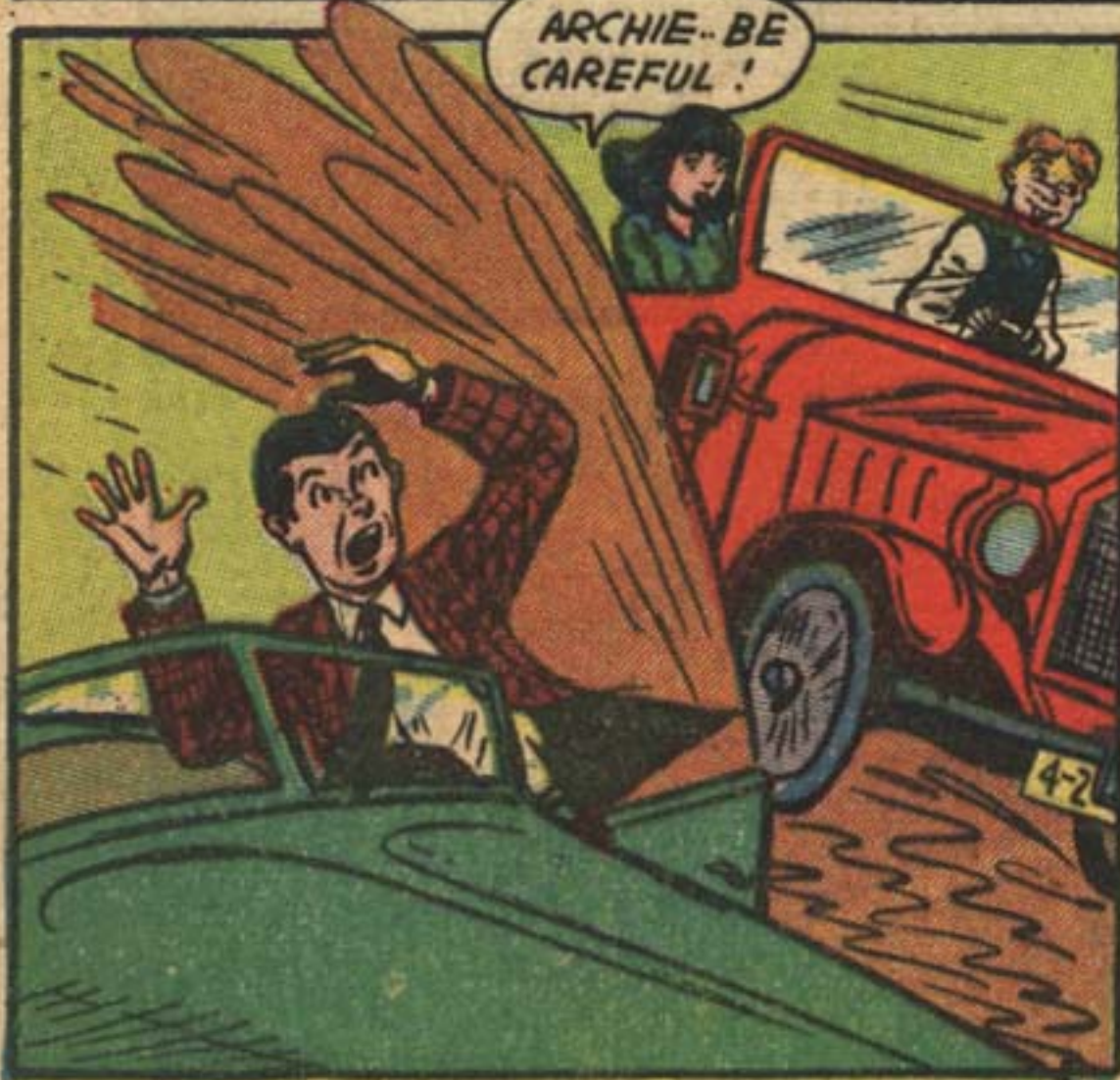
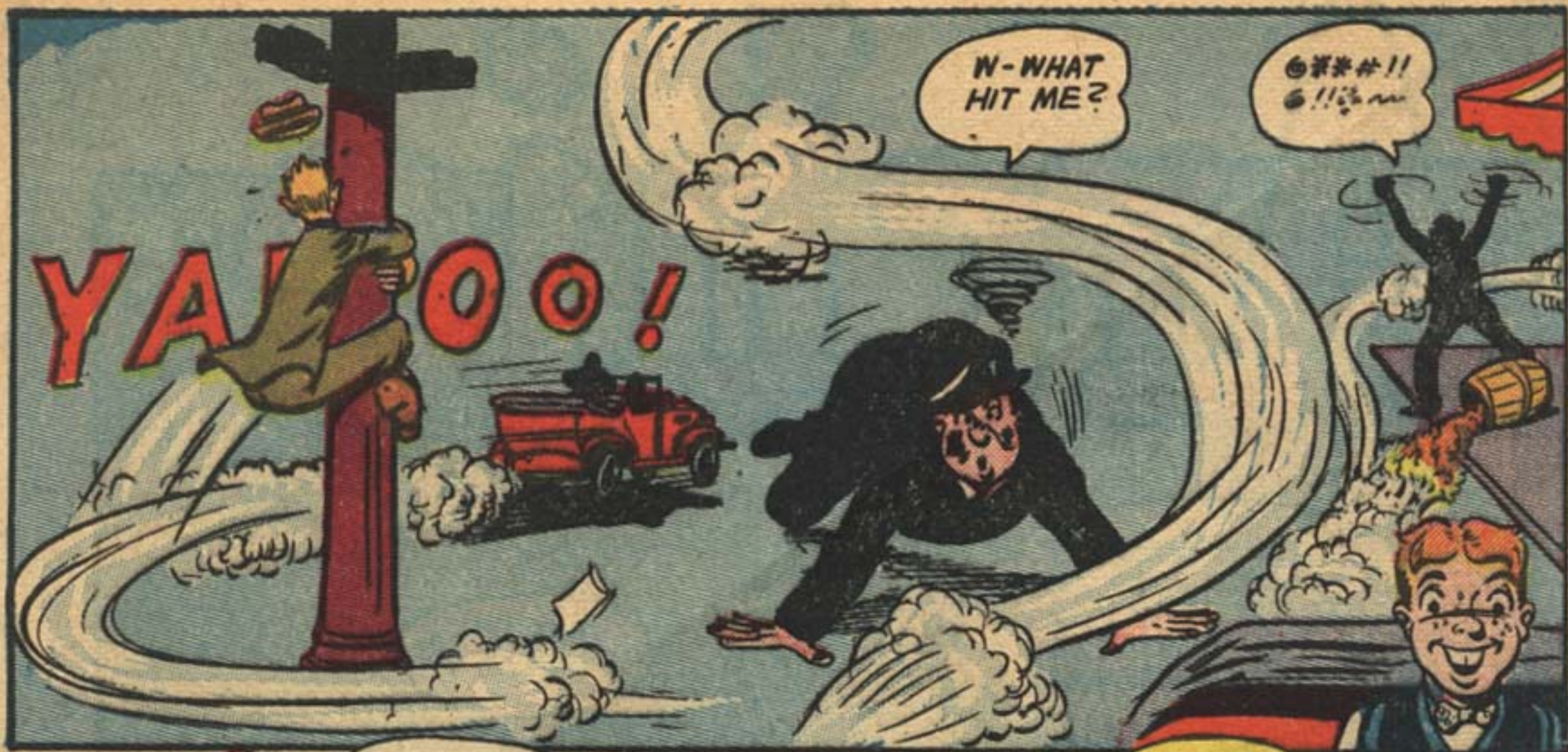
Archie

IN
**CARNIVAL
CHUCKLES**

WHY, ARCHIE!
I WOULD JUST LOVE
TO GO WITH YOU TO
THE CARNIVAL
THIS SATURDAY!

Y.. YOU
WOULD ?







I'LL GET EVEN WITH THAT GUY IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!

HE MUST LIKE THE MUD THE WAY HE WALLOWS IN IT! TSK.. TSK..



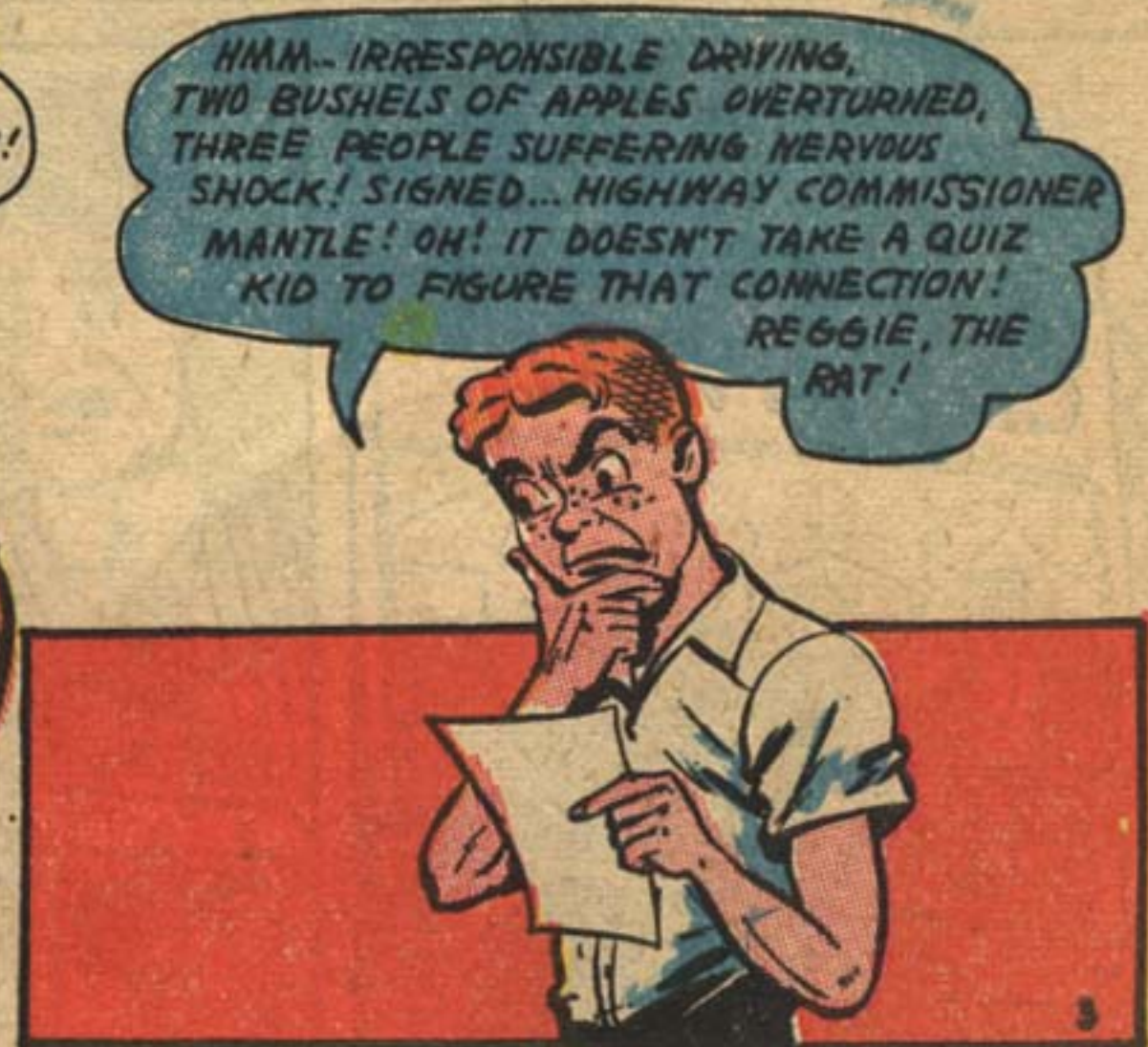
NEXT DAY, ARCHIE IS PATCHING THE PATCHES ON HIS INNER TUBES!

HUH? Y-YES SIR!

HEY! ARE YOU ARCHIE ANDREWS?



GOT A SUMMONS FOR YOU! RECKLESS DRIVING! YOU'VE GOT TO APPEAR IN COURT TOMORROW! WE'LL GET YOU WILD COWBOYS OFF THE STREET YET!



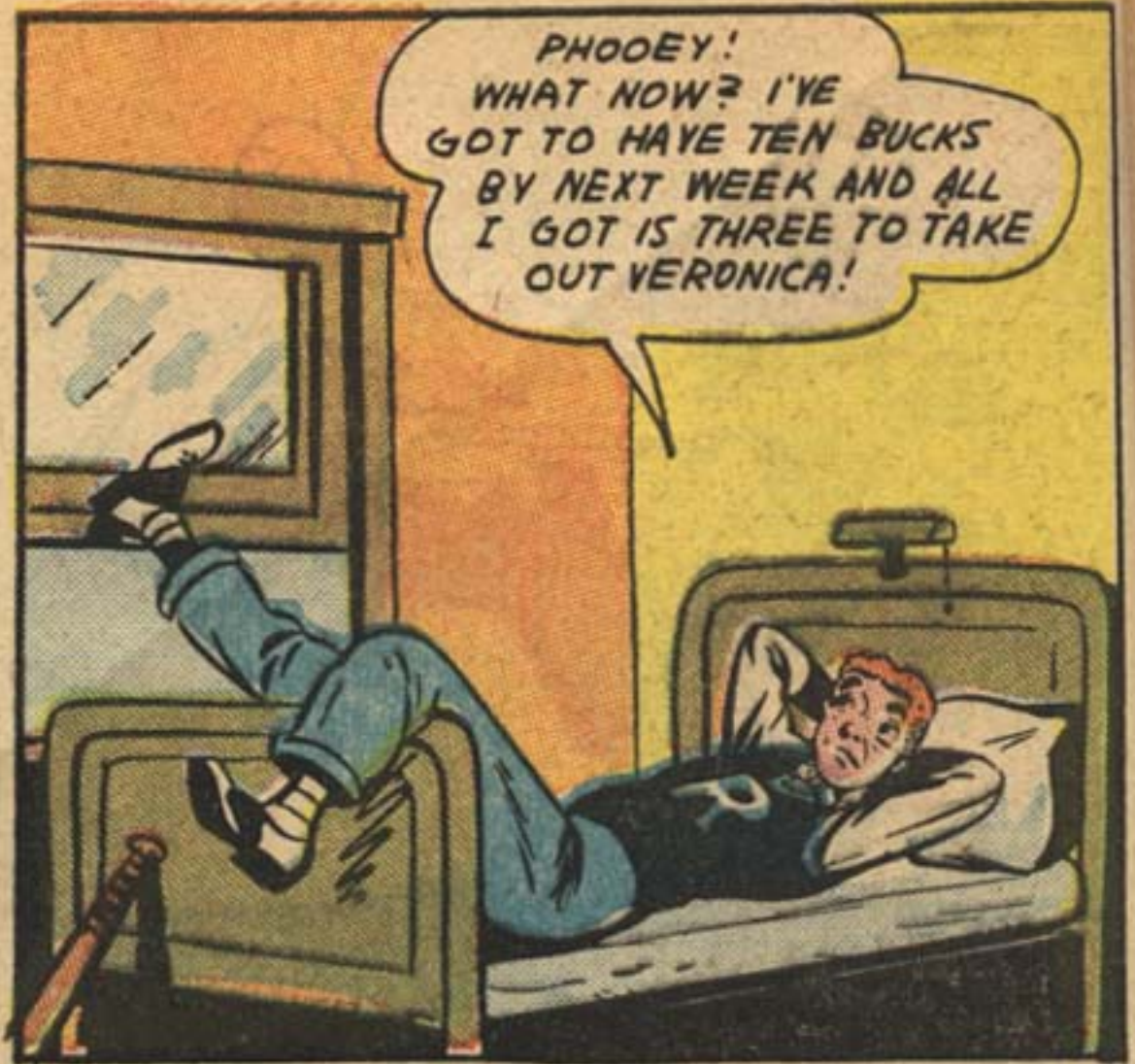
HMM... IRRESPONSIBLE DRIVING, TWO BUSHELS OF APPLES OVERTURNED, THREE PEOPLE SUFFERING NERVOUS SHOCK! SIGNED... HIGHWAY COMMISSIONER MANTLE! OH! IT DOESN'T TAKE A QUIZ KID TO FIGURE THAT CONNECTION! REGGIE, THE RAT!

ARCHIE ANDREWS!
I HEREBY FINE YOU
\$10 TO BE PAID NEXT
WEEK! OR ELSE!

Y... YES
SIR!
Y'R... HONOR!

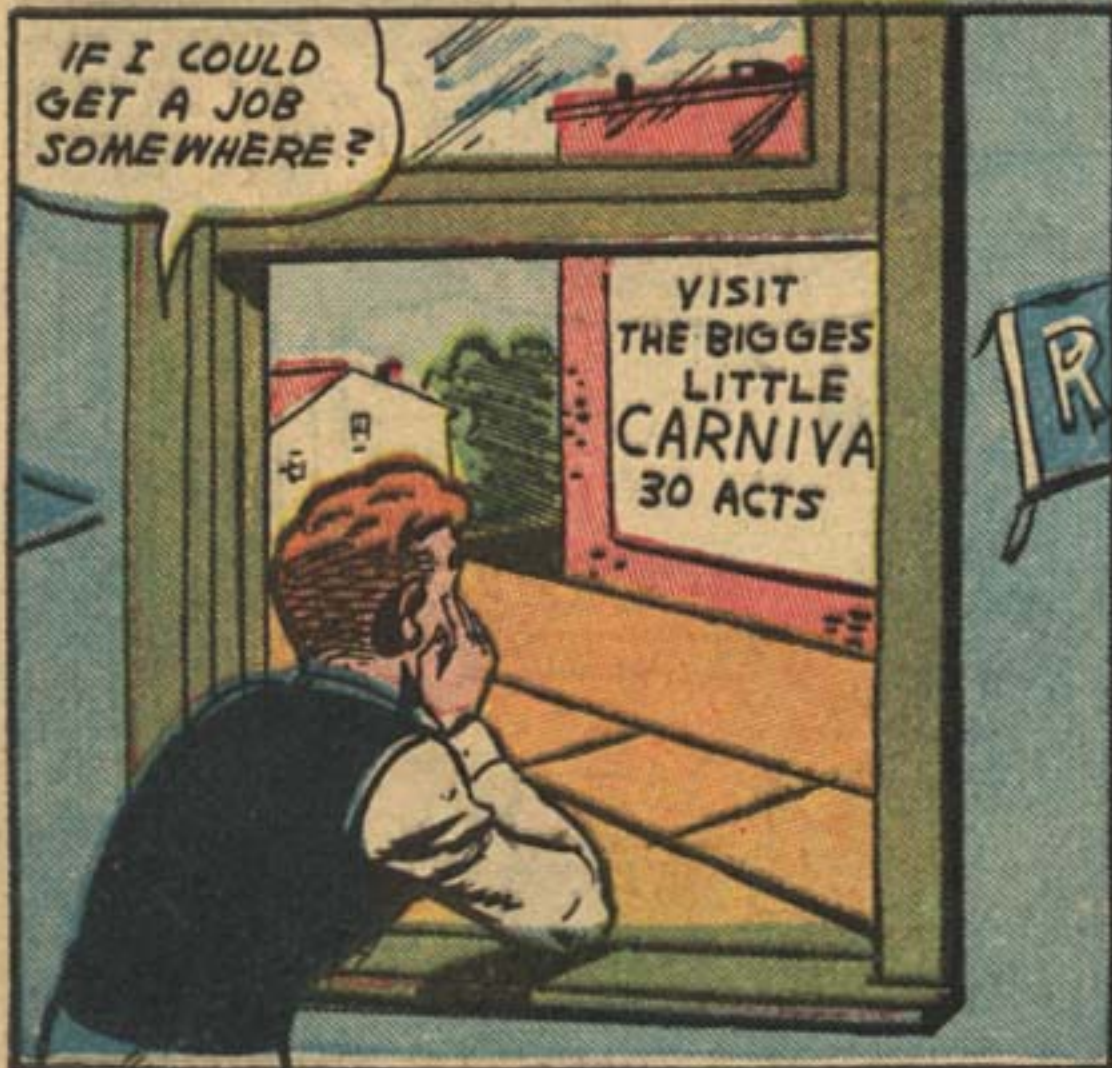


PHOOEY!
WHAT NOW? I'VE
GOT TO HAVE TEN BUCKS
BY NEXT WEEK AND ALL
I GOT IS THREE TO TAKE
OUT VERONICA!

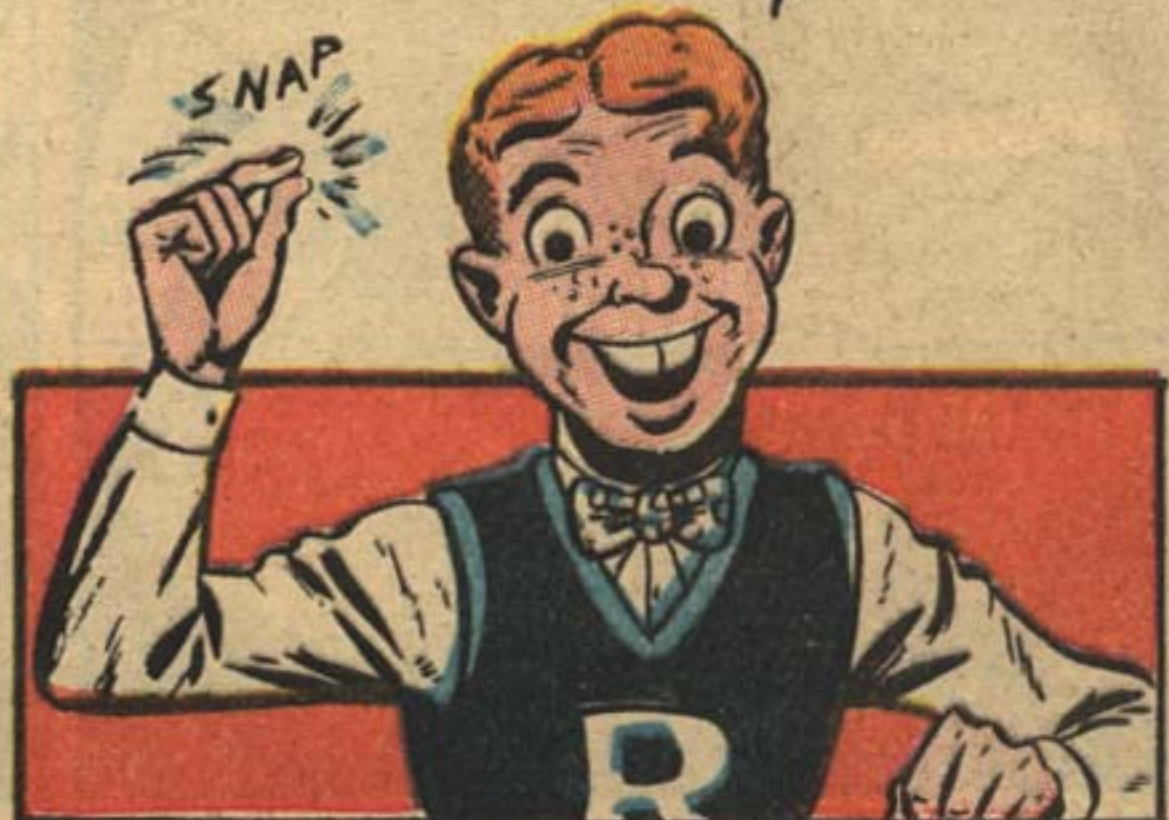


IF I COULD
GET A JOB
SOMEWHERE?

VISIT
THE BIGGES
LITTLE
CARNIVA
30 ACTS



THAT'S IT! THE
CARNIVAL! BARKERS!
IT'S A PIPEROO!



WITH THIS MAN-
POWER SHORTAGE
IT'S A CINCH TO
GET A
JOB!

CARNIVAL



WE DON'T
TAKE MINORS!
SCRAM
KID!

ALL
FILLED,
SONNY! NEXT
TIME
MEBBEE!

NOT THE
TYPE KID!





HMM... OKAY BIG BOY! I CAN USE A MAN!

S...SAT-URDAY? ULP!

REPORT FOR WORK SATURDAY!



GOSH.. I'M SORRY VERONICA.. BUT I'VE GOT A BAD COLD... COUGH... COUGH... AND I DON'T THINK I'LL BE ABLE TO SEE YOU SATURDAY!



THE POOR BOY! EVERYTHING HAPPENS TO HIM... TSK-TSK.. WELL.. I MIGHT AS WELL ACCEPT REGGIE'S OFFER!



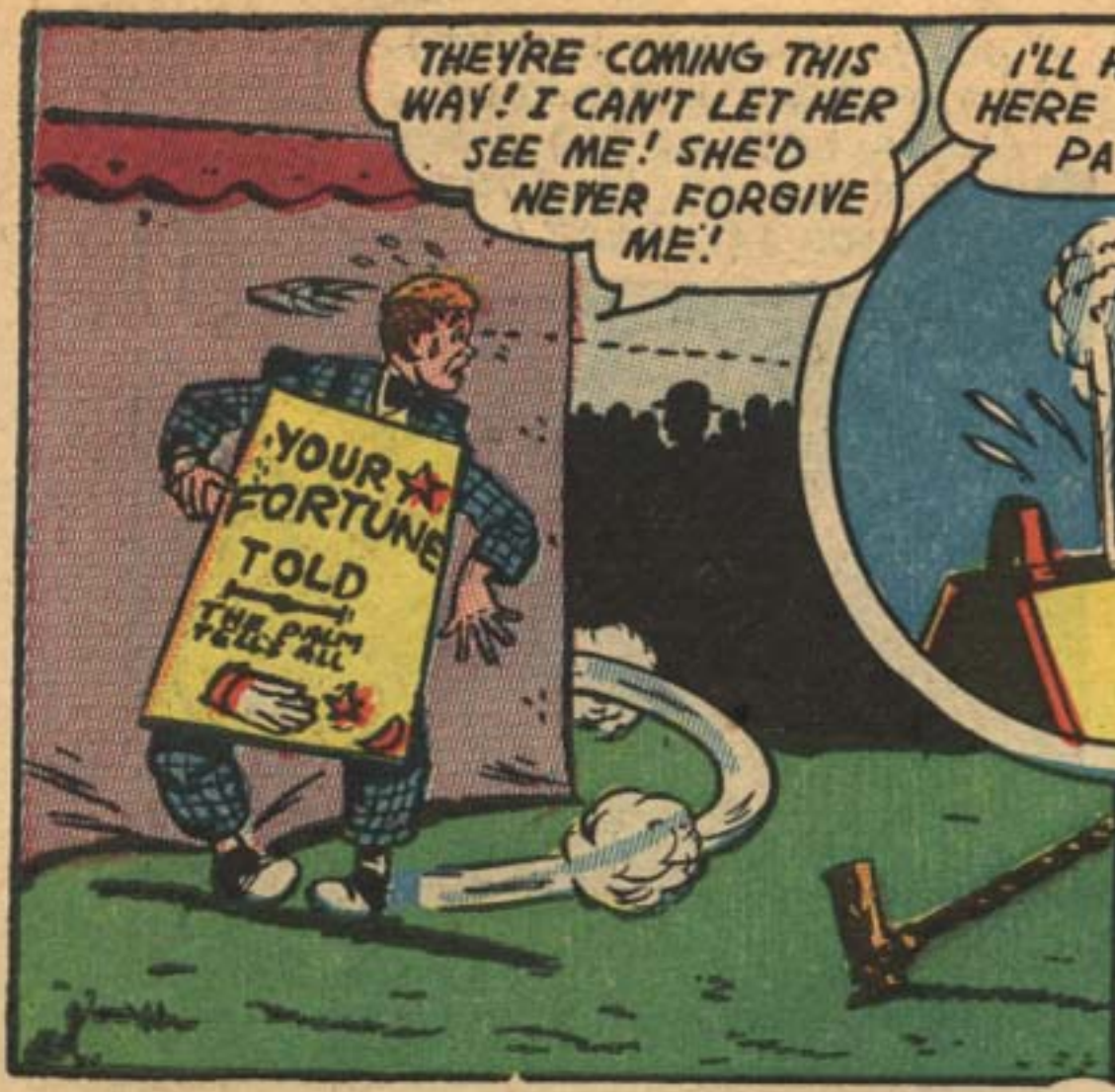
CARNIVAL DAY! WHAT KID'S HEART HASN'T BEAT A BIT FASTER AT THE THOUGHT OF IT! SODAS! HOT DOGS! CUSTARD! YUM! ... WELL, COME ON WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR!



THIS MAYBE A BIT TOO MENIAL FOR A GUY WITH MY ABILITY BUT I'VE GOT TO MAKE THAT TEN BUCKS!



AM I SEEING THINGS... OR IS THAT VERONICA AND REGGIE?



THEY'RE COMING THIS WAY! I CAN'T LET HER SEE ME! SHE'D NEVER FORGIVE ME!



I'LL HIDE IN HERE TILL THEY PASS!



LET'S STAY HERE.. REGGIE! DON'T YOU JUST LOVE TO WATCH THE PEOPLE!

I'D RATHER LOOK AT YOU! ANY DAY!



THAT GUY GAVE ME THE WRONG FLAVOR! I HATE VANILLA!



I COULD STAND HERE FOR HOURS.. REGGIE!



LATER-

I CAN'T STAY HERE ANOTHER MINUTE! THOSE TWO WILL BE HERE ALL DAY!



I'LL GO OUT THROUGH THE TENT! HOPE NO ONE IS IN!

GOSH IT'S DARK IN HERE!
I'LL LOOK THROUGH THAT
HOLE AND SEE IF THEY'RE
GONE!



25
SHOTS
FOR
5¢

YOU CAN'T MISS
FOLKS! YOU
CAN'T MISS!

HUH?



WACK!



WHAT HIT ME?
I CAN'T SEE
STRAIGHT!



GULP... HERE
THEY COME
AGAIN!





AFTER ALL, IF YOU CAN STAND ARCHIE'S FACE YOU CAN STAND ANYTHING!

WHY--THAT
@*#!!*



WELL WHADDA YOU KNOW! THEY DO HAVE ANDREWS HERE!



YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THAT, VERONICA! JUST BECAUSE I MAKE A FEW CRACKS ABOUT ARCHIE!

SMACK

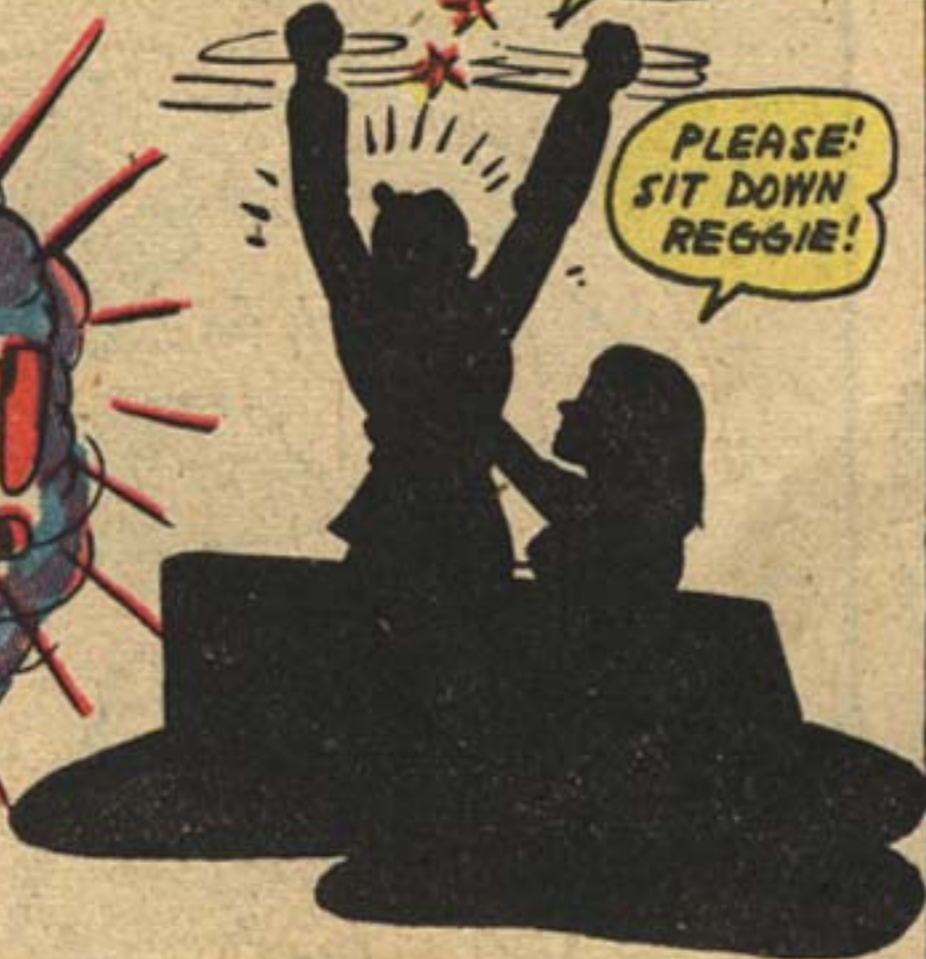


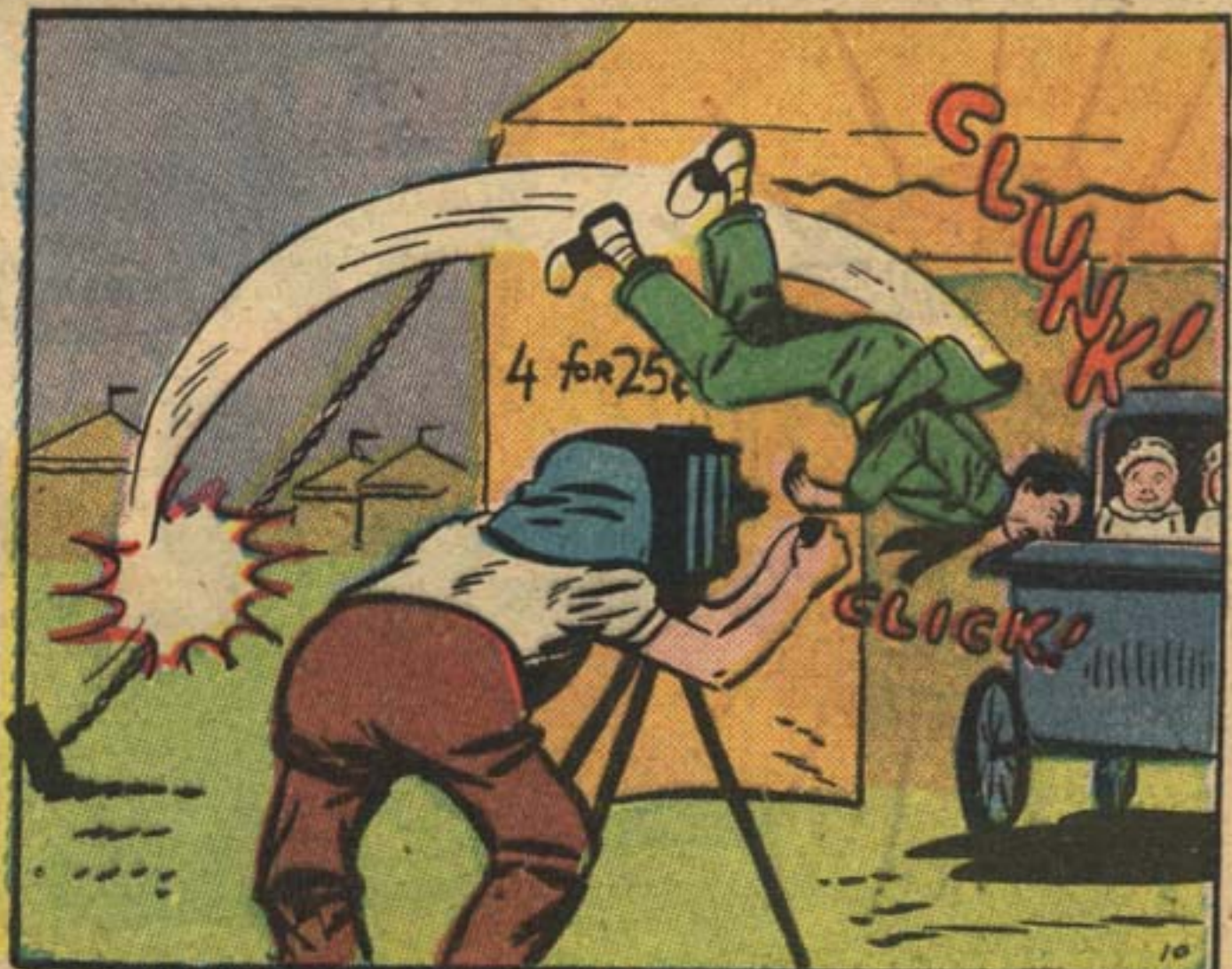
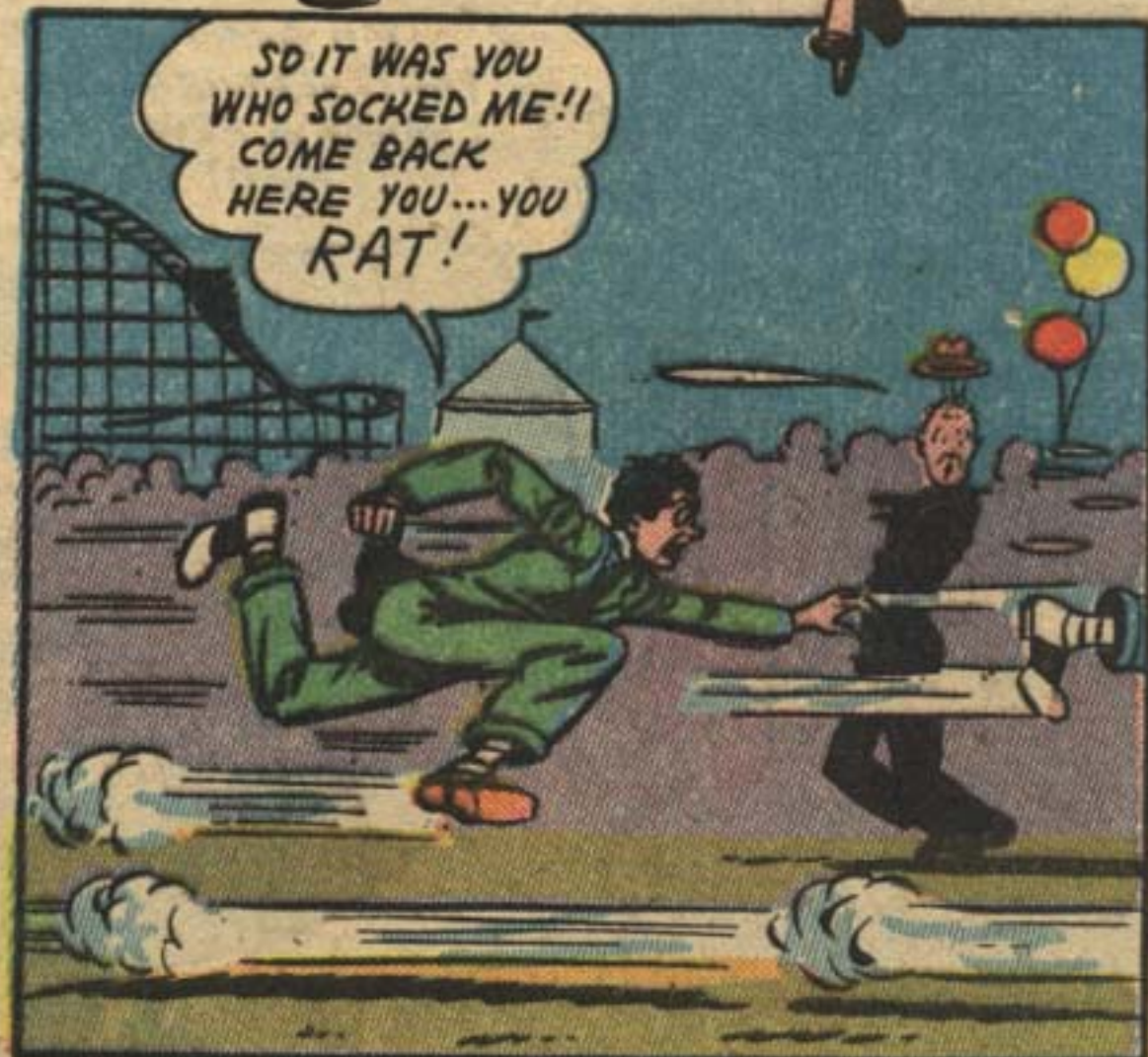
BUT REGGIE I DIDN'T.....
EEEEEE... THAT HAND!



YEEOWW...
SOMETHING HIT ME AGAIN!

PLEASE!
SIT DOWN
REGGIE!





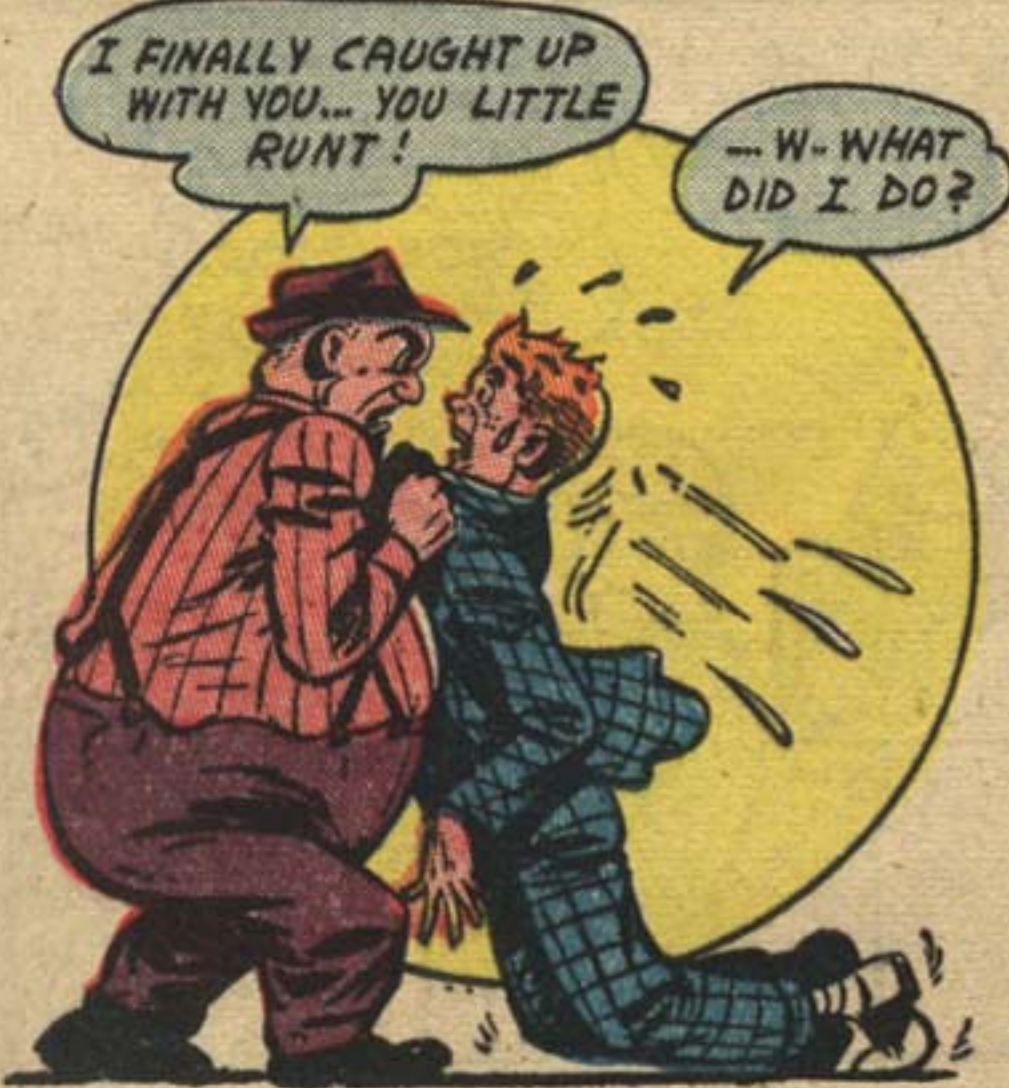


PHEW!
I FINALLY GOT RID
OF HIM! BOY HE
CERTAINLY WAS
MAD!



GOTCHA!

MUH?



I FINALLY CAUGHT UP
WITH YOU... YOU LITTLE
RUNT!

...W-WHAT
DID I DO?

THAT PAL OF YOURS GOT IN
FRONT OF MY CAMERA AND
SPOILED THIS PICTURE! NOW
FILM IS SCARCE AND I WANT
FIFTY CENTS FOR THIS!
SEE, BUD?



BOYBOY!!
IT'S A PLEASURE!
I'LL TAKE IT!



YAHOO!
THIS IS MY
LUCKY
DAY!

CLICK!



OH, I'M NOT WORRIED, JUG!
I'LL GET THAT TEN ALL RIGHT!

YOU BETTER! AFTER WHAT YOU DID TO REGGIE, HIS OLD MAN'S LIABLE TO THROW THE KEY AWAY ON YOU!



SAY! THERE'S REGGIE NOW!
YOU'D BETTER HIDE!

ON THE CONTRARY!
HE'S JUST THE MAN, I WANT TO SEE!



GOTCHA, BUTTON-NOSE!
NOW I'LL FIX YOUR WAGON!

HUH?

POP
SODA
ONE MINUTE, SON!
TAKE A GANDER AT THIS!



THAT'LL BE TEN DOLLARS!

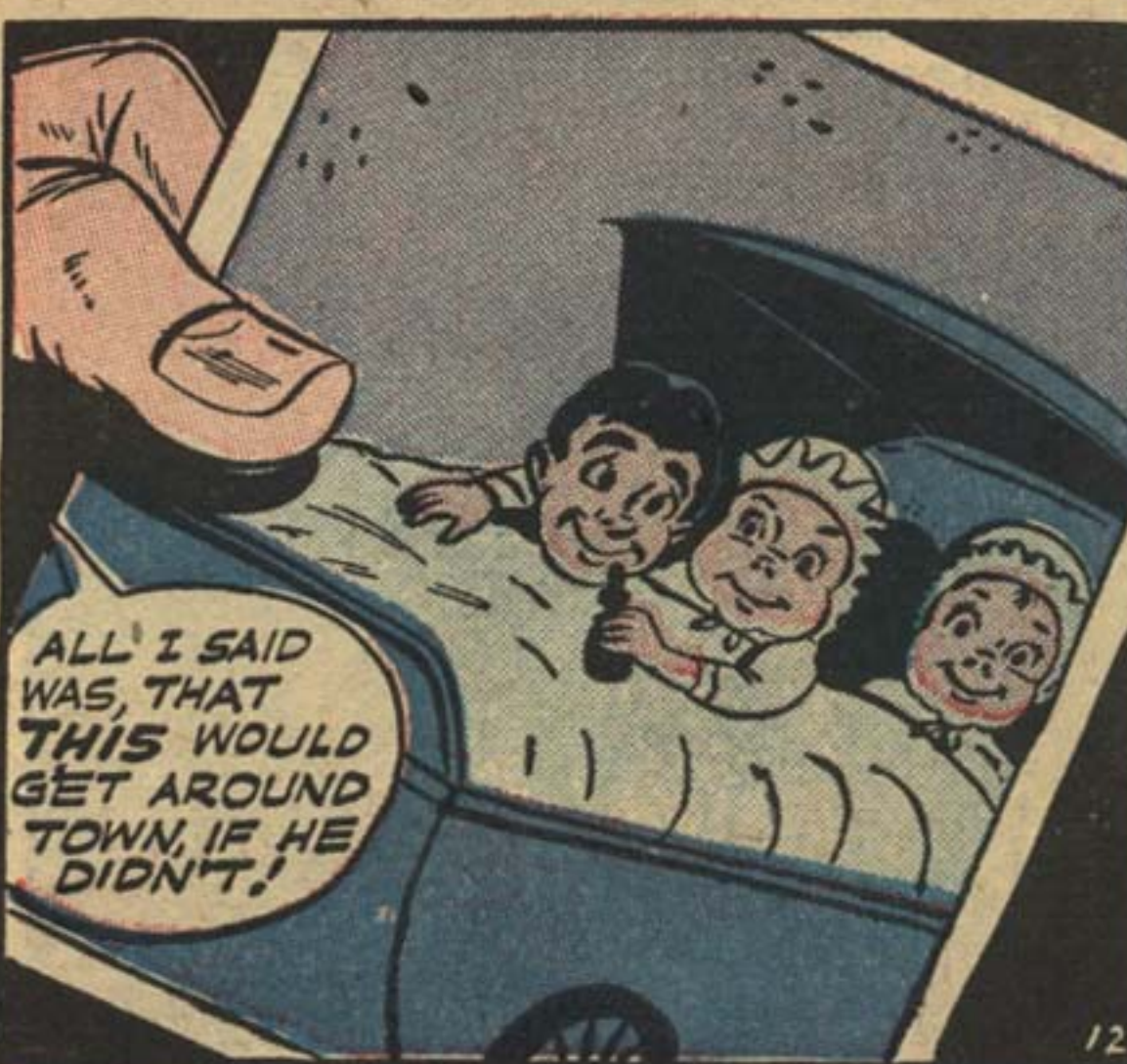
YOU HEARD THE CLERK, REGGIE, OLE PAL!
TEN SMACKEROOS, PLEASE!

GRRR!



I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT THAT MONEY FROM REGGIE!

ELEMENTARY MY DEAR JUGHEAD,
ELEMENTARY!



ALL I SAID WAS, THAT THIS WOULD GET AROUND TOWN, IF HE DIDN'T!



MANY STRANGE STORIES HAVE COME FROM THE UNKNOWN JUNGLES OF THE AMAZON. BUT SURELY NONE STRANGER THAN THE WEIRD TALE OF THE WHITE APE WHO RETURNED FROM DEATH TO HUNT ITS KILLER THROUGH THE STREETS OF A MODERN CITY... DEFYING THE SHIELD AND DUSTY TO STOP "THE BEAST THAT WAS A HUNTSMAN"

BY CLEM
+ Fodor

SIMPLE RITES MARK THE FINAL RESTING PLACE OF THE EXPLORER, JOHN FRAZEE—

MAY HE FOREVER REST IN PEACE! AMEN!



WELL! THAT ENDS JOHN FRAZEE! IT'S TIME FOR US TO PUSH ON AGAIN!



BUT HARM WILL COME TO YOU FOR HAVING KILL WHITE APE! HIS SPIRIT WILL TAKE VENGEANCE! TOO BAD BWANLI DOES NOT BELIEVE IN SPIRIT OF WHITE APE!

BUT SIR MALCOLM BRIGGS, THOUGH HE SCOFFS AT THE NATIVE LEGEND, IS NOT QUITE CERTAIN WHETHER TO BELIEVE IT OR NOT...

CAREFUL OF WHITE APE, YOU SAVVY TALK? HIM MUCH VALUABLE!

NO HARM WILL COME TO WHITE APE, BWANLI!



THERE! THAT GOT YOU, YOU FILTHY WHITE BEAST!



THE ECHOES OF HIS SHOT HAVE SCARCELY DIED, WHEN SIR MALCOLM CRASHES THROUGH THE JUNGLE FOLIAGE TO FIND...

NOTHING! THERE WAS NOTHING HERE!

NO; BWANLI! BUT THE SPIRIT OF THE WHITE APE LEAVES NO MARK BEHIND!



A SHIP TAKES SIR MALCOLM FAR FROM THE AMAZON ... BUT THE MEMORY OF THE CURSE NEVER LEAVES HIM-



THE APE IS DEAD!
I KILLED HIM MYSELF!
I'VE NOTHING TO FEAR
FROM HIM!



IT'S JUST MY
NERVES! I....
GREAT SCOTT!
THAT SHADOW!
IT'S ... IT'S....

YOU LOOK
FRIGHTENED,
SIR MALCOLM!
ANYTHING
WRONG ?

OH, IT'S YOU!
FOR A MOMENT
I THOUGHT ... BUT
NO! I MUST HAVE
BEEN DREAMING!



AT LAST SIR MALCOLM'S
SHIP DOCKS. THE CRATE
CONTAINING THE BODY OF
THE WHITE APE IS SWUNG
ASHORE FOR SHIPMENT TO
A MUSEUM-



AND SIR MALCOLM BRIGGS KNOWS
HIS FIRST PEACEFUL HOURS-

THE WHITE APE IS
GONE FOR GOOD!
I FEEL BETTER! I THINK
IT WAS JOHN FRAZEE'S
DEATH THAT REALLY
UPSET ME!



BUT JOHN FRAZEE
IS DEAD AND SO
IS THE APE! NOW I...
WHAT TH!...



YOU WON'T
ESCAPE ME
THIS TIME!







JOE! IT'S SIR MALCOLM BRIGGS- THE EXPLORER!

THE WHITE APE! HE'S HUNTING ME!



GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!

OH, GOD! I WISH I DIDN'T! I TELL YOU, IT'S TRUE!



COME ON! I'LL SHOW YOU THAT YOU'RE IMAGINING THINGS!



LOOK AROUND! YOU DON'T SEE ANY WHITE APE, DO Y...

JOE! LOOK THERE!



I-I HUNTED AND KILLED HIM! NOW HE'S HUNTING ME!

I MUST BE GOING CRAZY!



BUT I SAW THE WHITE APE! AND WE'RE GOING AFTER HIM!



SHIELD! HE'S CLIMBING THAT ROCK!



SUDDENLY THE WHITE APE KICKS UP SAVAGELY, AND THE SHIELD IS SENT FLYING!



DOWN THE SLOPING ROCK SIDES ROLL THE SHIELD AND DUSTY UNTIL THEY HIT BOTTOM-



LAST STOP!
YOU CAN GET
OFF ME NOW!

YOU SHOULD
TALK! WHO
STARTED
THIS?

THE WHITE
APE IS GONE!



TOO BAD HE DIDN'T
WAIT AROUND FOR A
FORMAL INTRODUCTION!
I'D LIKE TO TELL HIM A
FEW THINGS.-- WITH MY
KNUCKLES!

THAT NIGHT, THE SHIELD AND DUSTY KEEP A TENSE VIGIL ON SIR MALCOLM'S APARTMENT BUILDING-

THE SHIELD AND DUSTY RETURN TO INFORM SIR MALCOLM OF THE WHITE APE'S DISAPPEARANCE-



THE WHITE
APE WILL BE BACK!
BUT HE'LL FIND ME READY!
HE FORGETS THAT I
AM A HUNTSMAN TOO!



NO SIGN
OF THE WHITE
APE YET, SHIELD!

WHILE SIR MALCOLM MAKES HIS OWN PREPARATIONS -

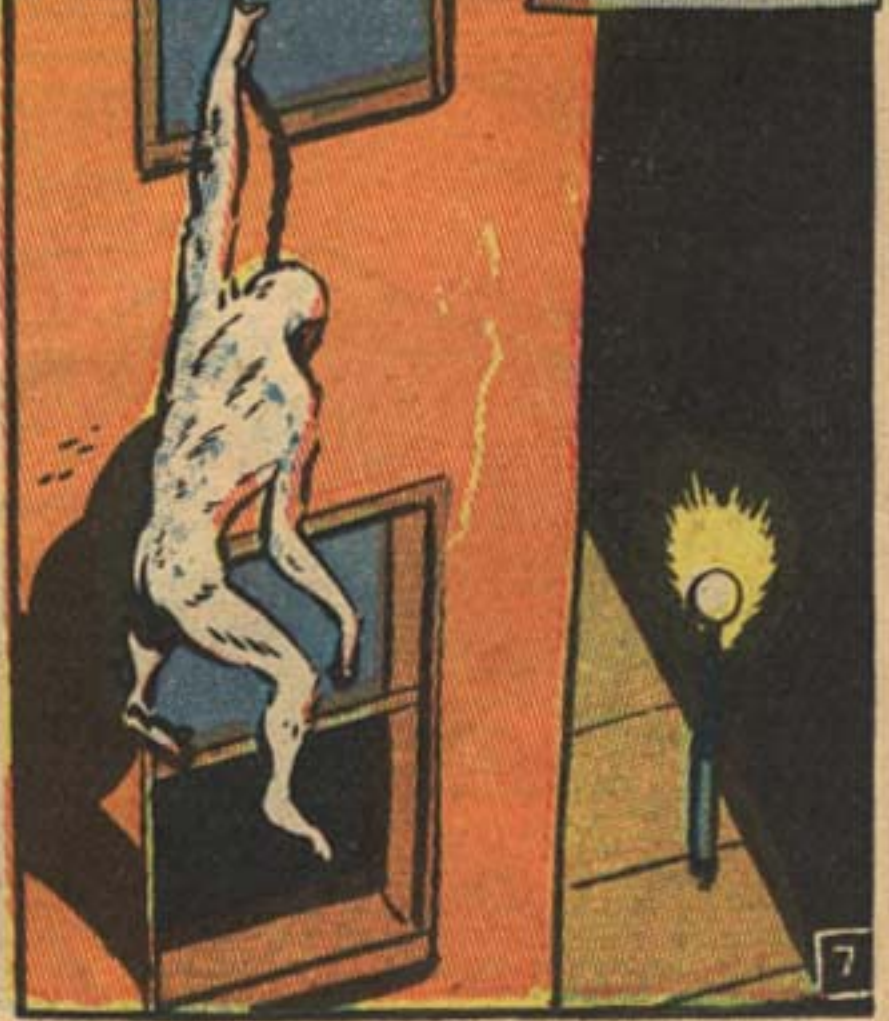


NOW LET HIM
COME! I'LL TRAP
THE WHITE APE!

WE'LL SEE
WHETHER A
RIFLE BULLET
WILL STOP HIM!



AT THIS MOMENT, A HUGE, BLURRED WHITE FIGURE SWEEPS DOWN FROM THE SHADOWS TOWARD SIR MALCOLM'S WINDOW....







SIR MALCOLM, POSSESSED BY WILD TERROR, FLEES FROM THE APARTMENT-



MALCOLM'S LAST SHOT GOT ME IN THE SHOULDER!





NO! I CAN'T PROVE IT! THAT'S WHY I TRIED TO FRIGHTEN SIR MALCOLM WITH THE LEGEND OF THE WHITE APE! I WANTED HIM TO CONFESS HIS CRIME!

HMM! YOU'D BETTER COME ALONG TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS!



DESPERATE AND PANIC-STRICKEN, SIR MALCOLM BRIGGS ALSO TURNS TO THE POLICE FOR AID—

PUT ME IN JAIL! ANYWHERE THAT I'LL BE SAFE! DON'T LET THE WHITE APE KILL ME!



MOMENTS LATER—

THE APE! HE'S COME AFTER ME! STAY BACK!



SHOOT HIM! DON'T LET HIM KILL ME!... I'LL TELL EVERYTHING! ONLY SAVE ME FROM HIM!



STRICKEN WITH FEAR, SIR MALCOLM BLURTS OUT THE STORY OF THE MURDER—

I KILLED JOHN FRAZEE! NOW YOU CAN ARREST ME! ONLY KILL THAT BEAST FIRST!

OH, I WOULDN'T WANT TO DO THAT, SIR MALCOLM!



THE SHIELD HERE, IS A GOOD FRIEND OF MINE!

YOU PUT YOUR OWN NECK IN THE NOOSE THAT TIME, SIR MALCOLM!



LATER

YOU'VE BEEN GRINNING AT ME FOR TEN MINUTES! WHAT'S SO FUNNY?

I CAN'T HELP THINKING HOW NATURAL YOU LOOKED IN THAT APES COSTUME! IT CERTAINLY DID IMPROVE YOUR APPEARANCE!

PEP CONTEST PAGE

HERE'S A CONTEST IN WHICH EVERYBODY WINS! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SEND IN A LETTER OR POSTCARD TELLING US YOUR FAVORITE CHARACTER IN PEP COMICS. THE TEN BEST LETTERS WILL RECEIVE A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION OF PEP COMICS FREE. ALL OTHERS WILL RECEIVE A WAR STAMP WHEN THEIR NAMES APPEAR ON THIS PAGE. SO SEND IN YOUR LETTERS, AND WATCH THIS PAGE FOR YOUR NAME. ADDRESS ALL LETTERS TO PEP COMICS, 241 CHURCH ST., NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK.

HERE ARE THE LUCKY TEN WHO WIN A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION OF PEP COMICS!

1) PATRICIA DETHLOFF
R.R.2, BOX 167
GRAND RAPIDS, MINN.

4) JOYCE PETERSON
1714-29TH ST.
GALVESTON, TEX.

7) JAMES ROGERS
19309 GRANDVILLE
DETROIT, MICH.

2) SEYMOUR COHEN
631 WINTON ST.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

5) EUNICE WEISER
48 FOREST ST.
GROTON, CONN.

8) DONALD SNEE
742 E. NORTHAMPTON ST.
WILKES BARRE, PA.

3) ESPERANZA ACOSTA
511 N. RAYNOR
EL PASO, TEXAS

6) GENE PLISKA
58½ SPRING ST.
ROCKVILLE, CONN.

9) PHILLIP SEWNTHAL
1401 W. PRINCESS ANNE RD.
NORFOLK, VA.

10) J. SCHNEIDHOFER
3475 CITY HALL AVE.
MONTREAL, QUE., CANADA

AND HERE ARE THE WINNERS OF WAR STAMPS

EMMA LOU GOODWIN
620 3RD ST.
AUGUSTA, GA.

JACK BRIGGS
218 LEHIGH AVE.
ROCHESTER, N.Y.

MERNA LONDON
PARKSIDE AVE.
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

ALICE NEILL
R.F.D. 2
SANDUSKY, OHIO

LEWIS WINTERS
86-05 ELIOT AVE.
REGO PARK, N.Y.

BETTY JEAN HARLOU
921 COMMERCIAL AVE.
CLIFTON FORGE, VA.

JUNE TILLET
OCEANA
VIRGINIA

DAISY PANKAW
703½ N. 12TH
ST. JOSEPH, MO.

MARY JANE O'HARA
480-80 ST.
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

D. SCHARF
56 GLENBROOK AVE.
HAMDEN, CONN.

CHARLES HINDMAN
BOX 82
DURKEE, OREGON

P.E. BAXTER, JR.
3300 HALSTEAD ST.
NORFOLK, VA.

J. PROST
234-8TH ST.
BROOKLYN, N.Y.

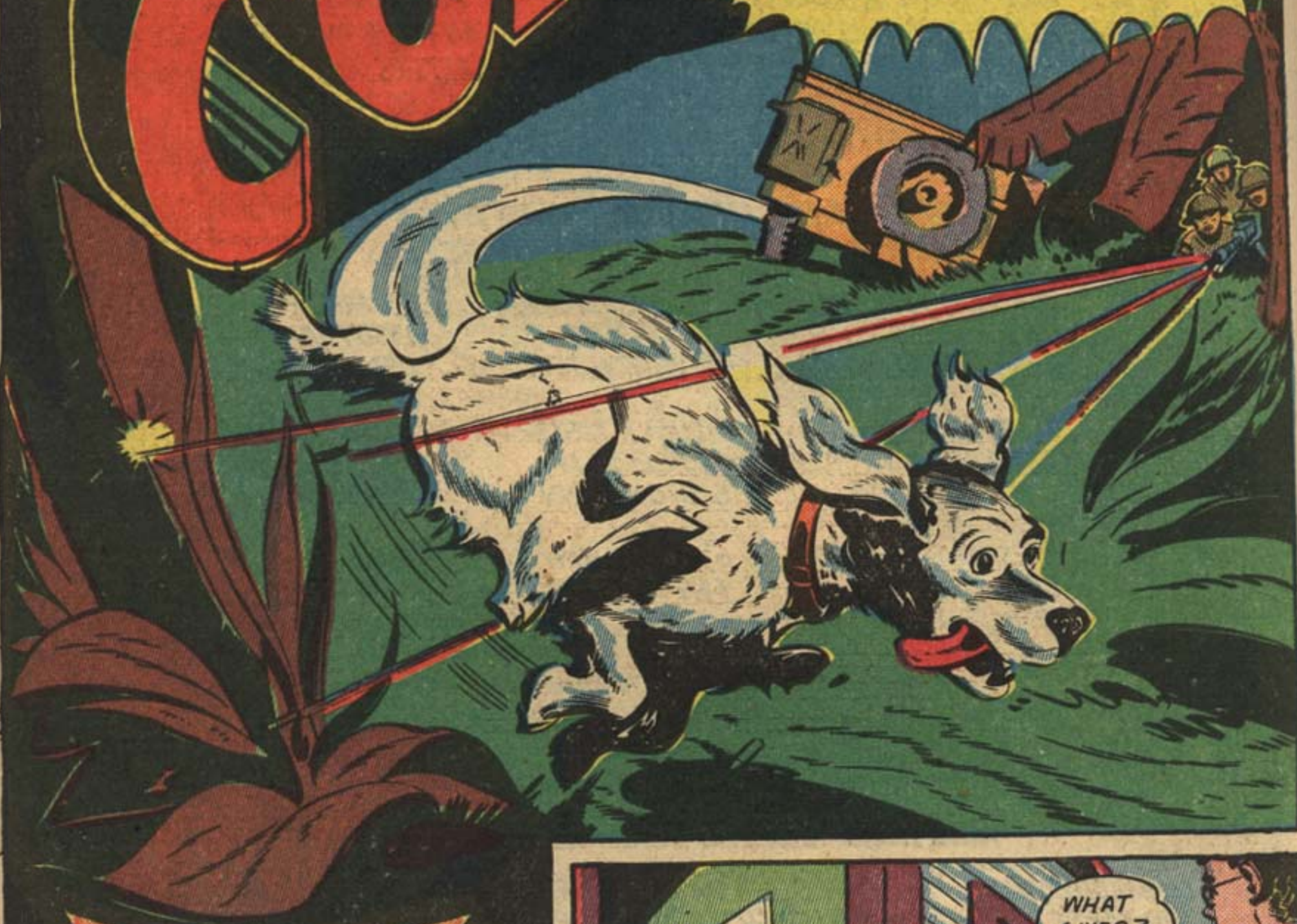
EDNA HANNAN
1205 POTTER AVE.
RICHLAND, WASH.

JOE HINDMAN
BOX 82
DURKEE, OREGON

TEDDY PERDOS
CADDGAN
PENNSYLVANIA

CAPTAIN COMMANDO

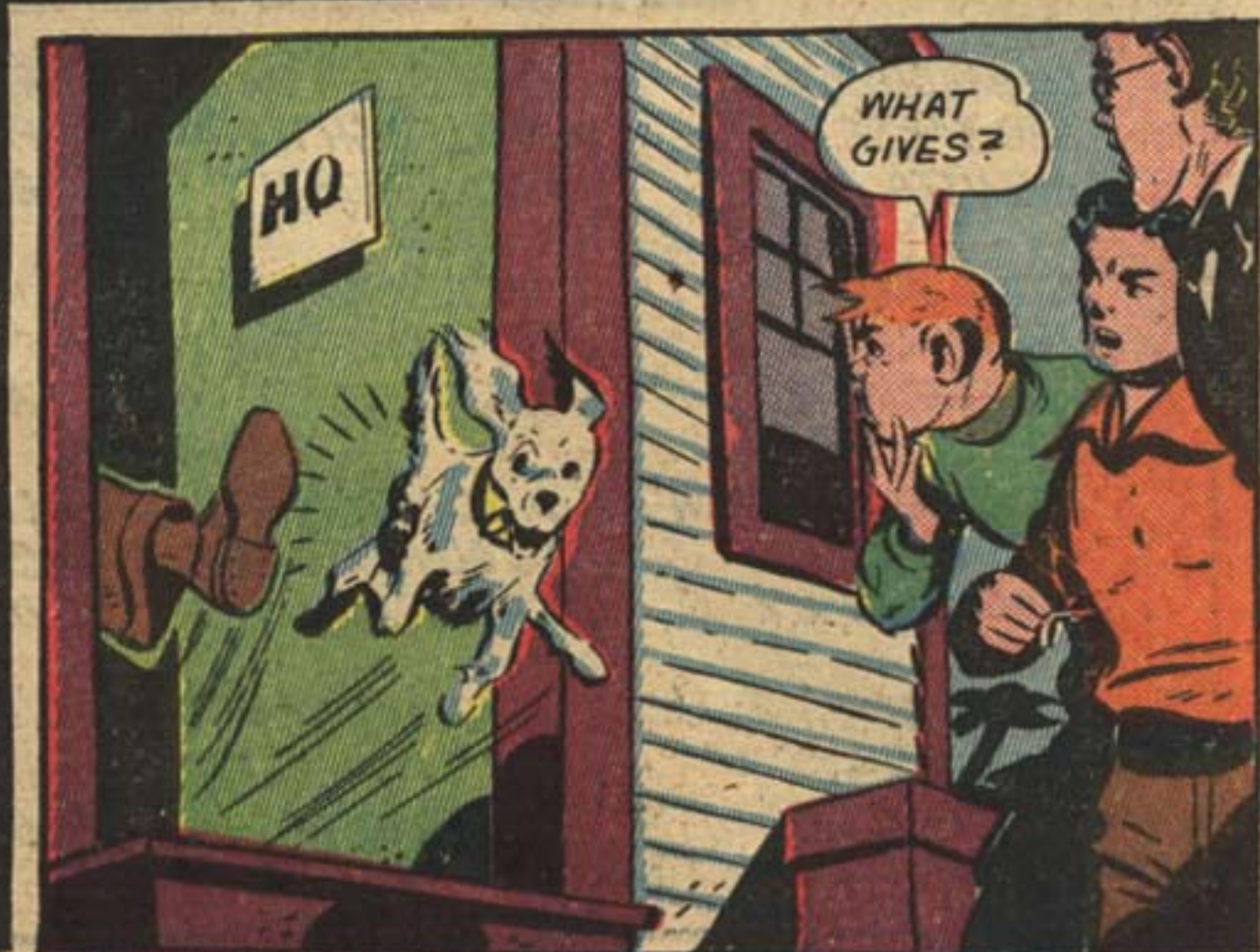
and the
**BOY
SOLDIERS**



**SPECIAL COMMUNIQUE
#18**

**IT SHOULDN'T HAPPEN TO
A DOG. BUT THANK HEA-
VENS IT DID - OR WE'D ALL
HAVE BEEN IN THE DOG
HOUSE!**

Captain Commando





WHY YA DOITY RAT!
KICKIN' A POOR LITTLE
MUTT - STEP OUT-
SIDE AN' ILL B....



YOU'LL WHAT?

I'LL-I'LL -ULP!
HELLO GENERAL-SIR-
I MEAN -TENSH-HUN!



HEH! HEH! DON'T MIND ME SIR.
Y'SEE I WAS REHOISIN' MY PART
IN A PLAY - HEH! HEH!-



IF NOT FOR YOUR FINE RECORD
I'D... I'D..... OH! REPORT TO
CAPTAIN COMMANDO AND
INFORM HIM THAT I WISH
TO SEE HIM!

AYE AYE
SIR - OOPS -
I MEAN
YES SIR!



WHEW! THAT
WAS CLOSE!



LOOK BROOKLYN!
THE DOG FOLLOWED
US!

HERE
POOCHIE
C'MERE!



WHAT ARE YOU
GOIN' TO CALL
HIM?

CALL 'IM? I KNOW
I'LL CALL 'IM JONES
AFTER OUR DEAR
GENERAL! WAIT'LL
CAP SEES 'IM!



LOOK, CAP, OUR NEW MASCOT! JONESIE, MEET CAP - CAP, MEET JONESIE

HOWDY, JONESIE

WHERE'D YOU GET HIM?

OH... HE IS A SORT OF GIFT FROM THE GENERAL! OH YEAH! THE BRASS HAT WANTS TO SEE YOU RIGHT AWAY



AH! COME IN, CAPTAIN, COME IN

YOU WISHED TO SEE ME, SIR?



I HAVE A DANGEROUS ASSIGNMENT, CAPTAIN! PURELY VOLUNTARY, YOU UNDERSTAND!

WE'RE YOUR MEN, SIR



AND I MIGHT SUGGEST YOU DISCIPLINE YOUR BOYS. PARTICULARLY THE ONE WHO LIKES FLEA-BITTEN DOGS!



THERE'S A JAP RADAR STATION SOMEWHERE IN THIS AREA, CAPTAIN. I WANT IT LOCATED. THIS IS PURELY A VOLUNTARY MISSION, YOU UNDERSTAND

YOU'VE GOT YOUR VOLUNTEERS, GENERAL!



WELL, WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO, LADS, A DANGEROUS JOB!

SO WHAT? WE GOT A MASCOT NOW!

AW GEE, CAP. HE WON'T BE MUCH TROUBLE

SORRY, BROOKLYN. NO POOCH... THAT'S AN ORDER!

S'LONG JONESIE! I HATE TO DO DIS BUT YOU HOID DA CAP!

BEAT-IT! VAMOOSSE!





CAP, HERE'S MY CHANCE TO SQUARE MYSELF WIT' DA GENERAL. GIMME A BREAK, WILL YA?



OKAY, BROOKLYN! YOU'RE THE QUARTER-BACK!

BROOKLYN PREPARES TO CARRY OUT HIS SCHEME....



OKAY LIMEY-NOW LEND ME YOUR GLASSES QUICK!



HOW'S THIS?

WELL I'LL BE!



ARMED WITH GRENADES, BROOKLYN SAUNTERS INTO THE JAP ENCAMPMENT UNCHALLENGED!



BANZAI!



BANZAI!





HERE I AM CAP!
BOY, DID I KNOCK
DEM NIPS FOR
A LOOP!

YES. BUT WE'D
BETTER PULL
OUT BEFORE
THEY REORGANIZE!



TOO LATE - HERE
THEY COME BOYS!
TAKE COVER AND
MAKE EVERY SHOT
COUNT!



NO MORE
BULLETS, CAP!

I'M PRETTY
LOW MYSELF,
BROOKLYN!



CAP, WE NEED HELP!
NONE OF US COULD GET
THROUGH, RIGHT?

RIGHT!



BUT I BET
JONESIE COULD!

SAY! I THINK
YOU'VE GOT
SOMETHING
THERE!



PLEASE, JONESIE, OLE-PAL.
DON'T LET US DOWN. YA
GOTTA GET THIS
MESSAGE THROUGH!
YA JUST
GOTTA!



BUT ONE JAP BULLET
FINDS A MARK-
JONESIE'S COLLAR!



UNDAUNTED, JONESIE SNAPS UP
THE MESSAGE WITH HIS TEETH



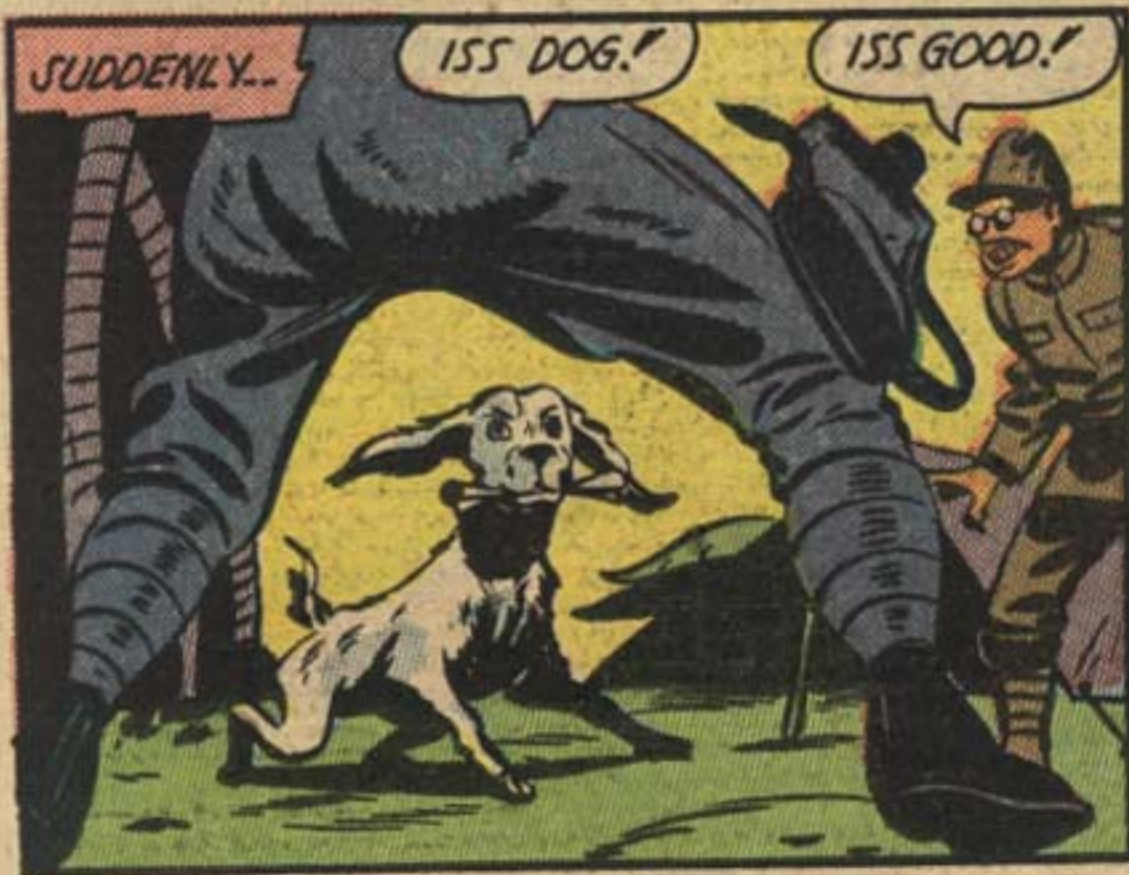
... AND CONTINUES HIS JOUR-
NEY... HIS CANINE INTELLIGENCE
SENSING THAT THE LIVES OF
THOSE HE LOVES HANGS IN
THE BALANCE!



SUDDENLY...

ISS DOG!

ISS GOOD!



JONESIE SPOTS AN EMPTY RATION CAN,
AND DESPERATELY CRAMS THE NOTE INTO IT!



HA... DOG GIVE US
SOME FUN NOW!

YESS... VERY
DULL SINCE
NO MORE
PRISONERS TO
TORTURE



HA HA
HA

HEE HEE

YIPE!



NEVER IN THE HISTORY OF DOG-
DOM HAS A CANINE BEEN SO
GLAD TO HAVE A CAN TIED TO HIS TAIL



JONESIE HAS OUTSMARTED THE JAPS. BUT THERE ARE OTHER PERILS TO CONTEND WITH.....



AS HE IS SOON TO DISCOVER



AND NOW THE FATE OF THE COMMANDOS RESTS ON THE DEADLY GAPIING JAWS OF A HUNGRY ALLIGATOR!



AGAIN JONESIE COMES THROUGH!



AND SO IT IS, AN EXHAUSTED DOG, CRAWLING WITH ITS LAST OUNCE OF STRENGTH REACHES CAMP



HOW DID THAT FLEA-BITTEN HOUND GET IN HERE? CORPORAL, THROW HIM OUT!

YES SIR!



WELL, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR, CORPORAL? OR WOULD YOU RATHER IT WERE "PRIVATE"!

IT'S THIS NOTE, SIR. IT WAS IN THE DOG'S MOUTH!



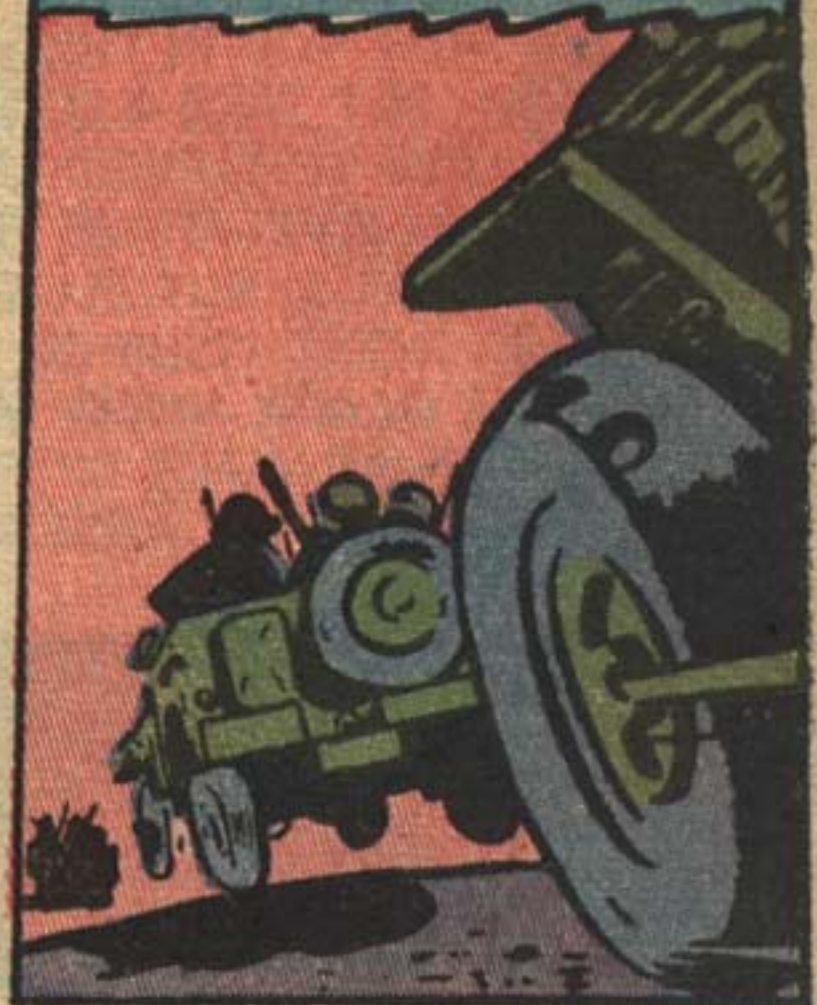
SHALL I HAVE THE DOG SHOT, SIR? HE LOOKS PRETTY FAR GONE!

SHOT! HAVE THAT DOG SHOT!

YOU SEE THAT THIS DOG GETS THE BEST OF CARE - OR I'LL HAVE YOU SHOT!

HUH... I MEAN... YES SIR!

THE WAR'S ARE COMING! THE WAR'S ARE COMING! THE WAR'S ARE COMING EVERYWHERE!



BOY! YOU SURE MADE QUICK WORK OF THOSE NIPS, LIEUTENANT!

WELL, IF A DOG CAN LICK THEM, I GUESS WE CAN, CAPTAIN!



LATER... BACK AT HEADQUARTERS

JONESIE!

JONESIE? WHAT'S THIS? WHAT'S THIS?

ARF! ARF!



OOPS... ER, AHM... YOU SEE, SIR, WE NAMED HIM AFTER YOU... BUT WE'LL CHANGE THAT RIGHT AWAY!

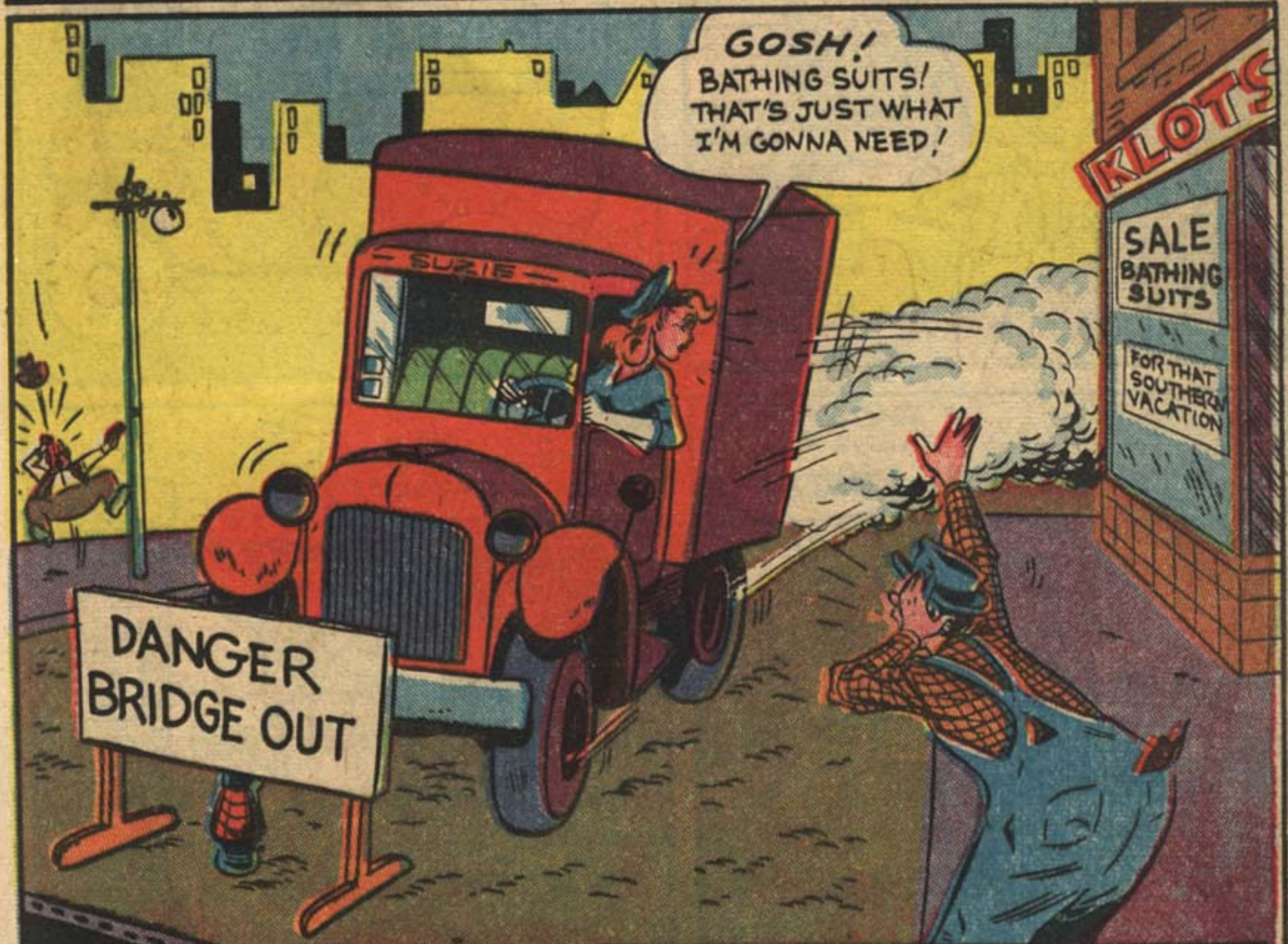


NO YOU WON'T! IT'S AN HONOR TO HAVE THIS DOG NAMED AFTER ME - I ONLY HOPE I CAN LIVE UP TO IT, NOW!

SORRY I CAN'T BE WITH YOU IN THIS ISSUE, GANG. BUT TAKE A LOOK AT THE WORK I'VE GOT PILED UP FOR ME IN THE **CURRENT ISSUE OF BLACK HOOD COMICS**. BUT I'LL BE BACK IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **PEP COMICS** WITH A **BLACK HOOD** YARN THAT'LL MORE THAN MAKE UP FOR THIS LEAVE OF ABSENCE!



SUZIE



GOSH!
BATHING SUITS!
THAT'S JUST WHAT
I'M GONNA NEED!

KLOTS
SALE
BATHING
SUITS
FOR THAT
SOUTHERN
VACATION

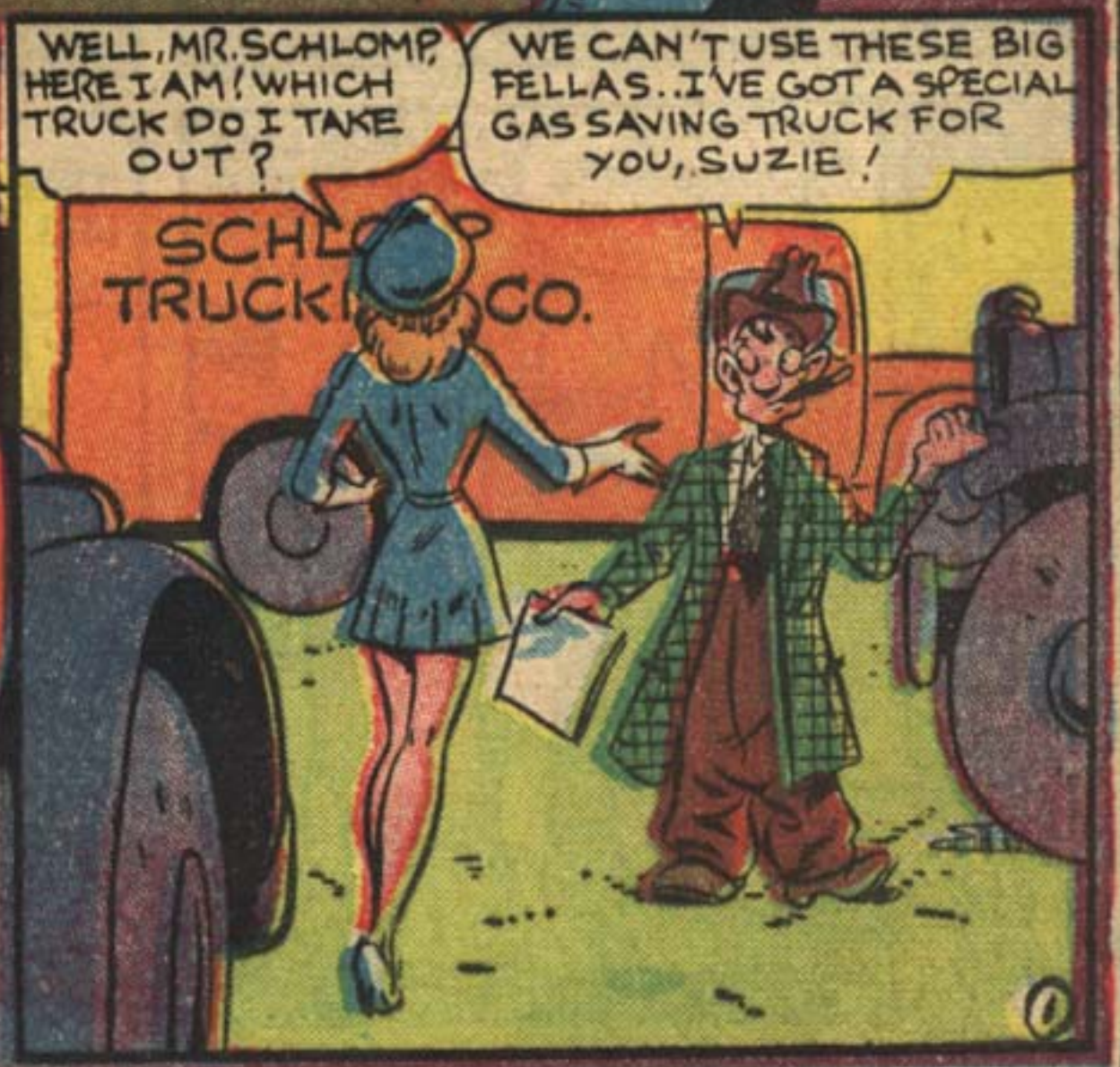
DANGER
BRIDGE OUT

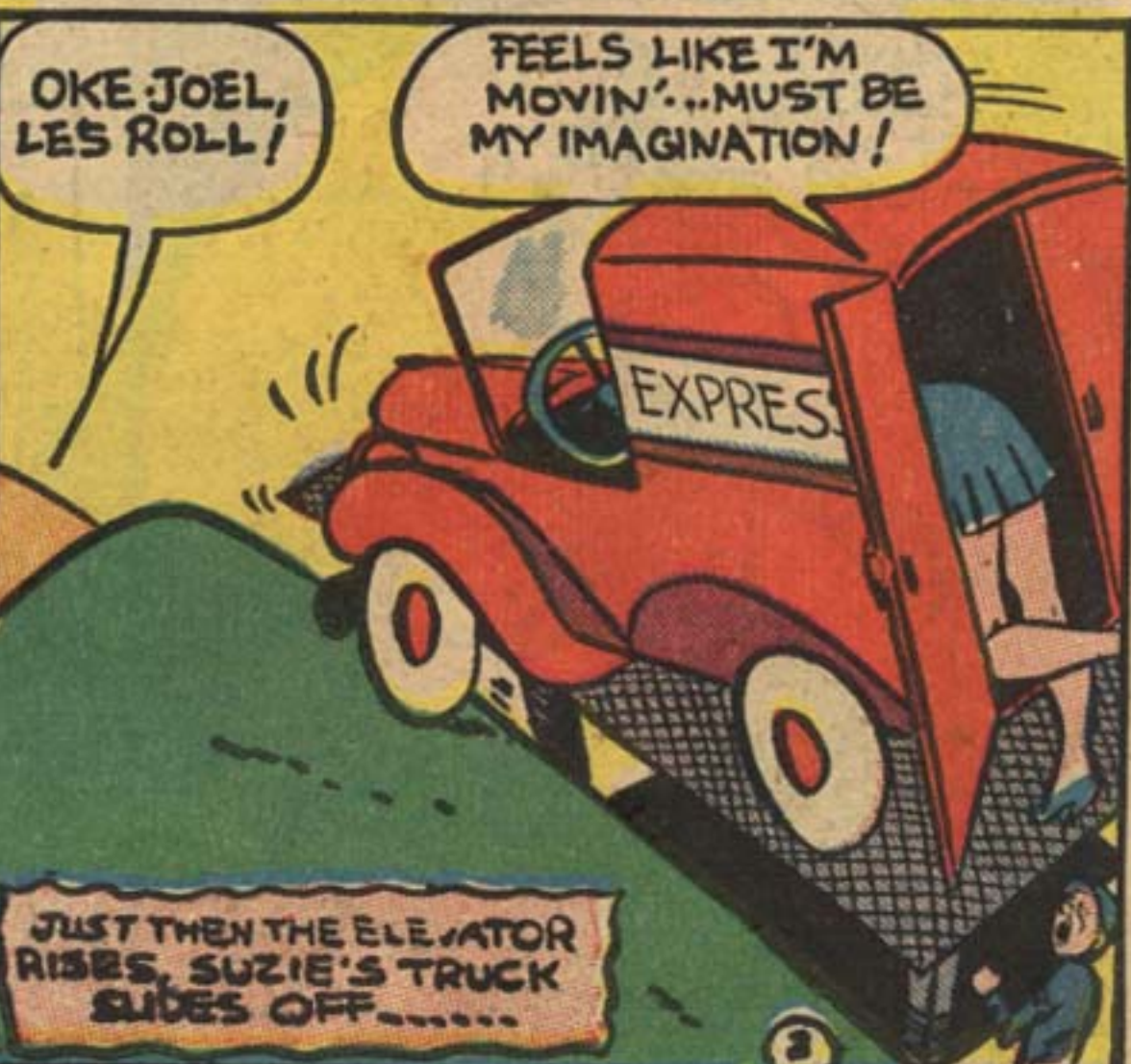
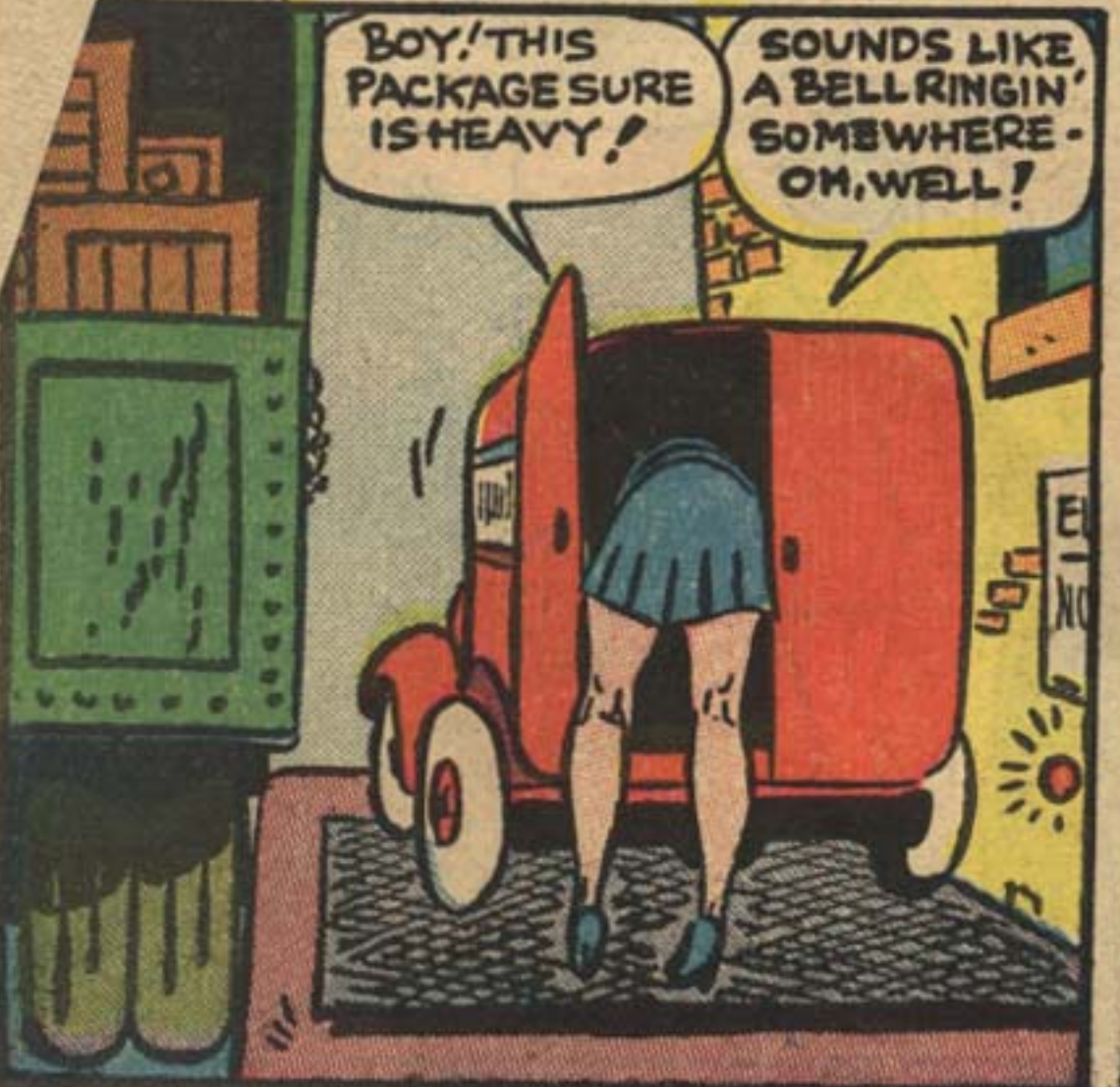
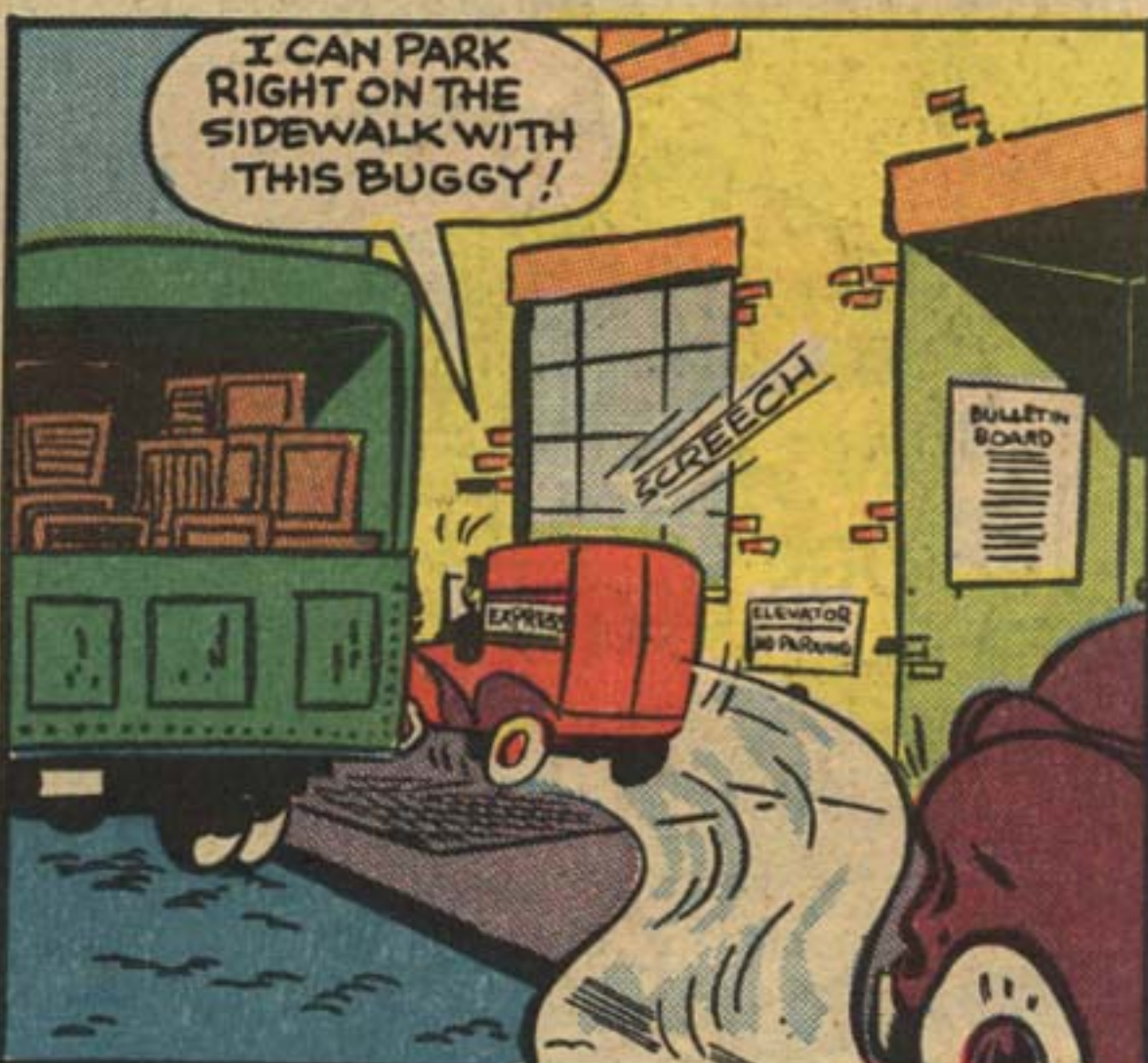
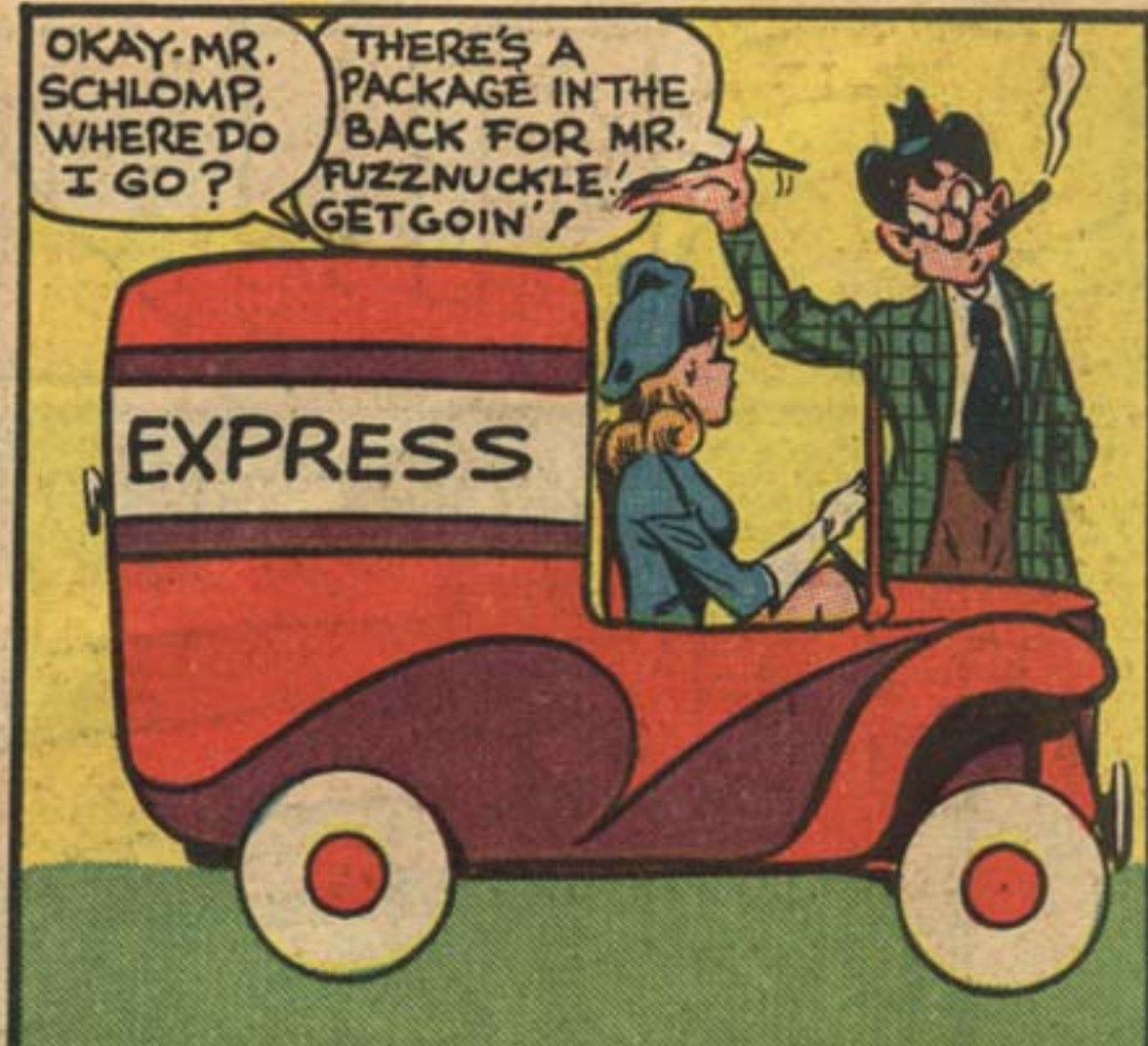
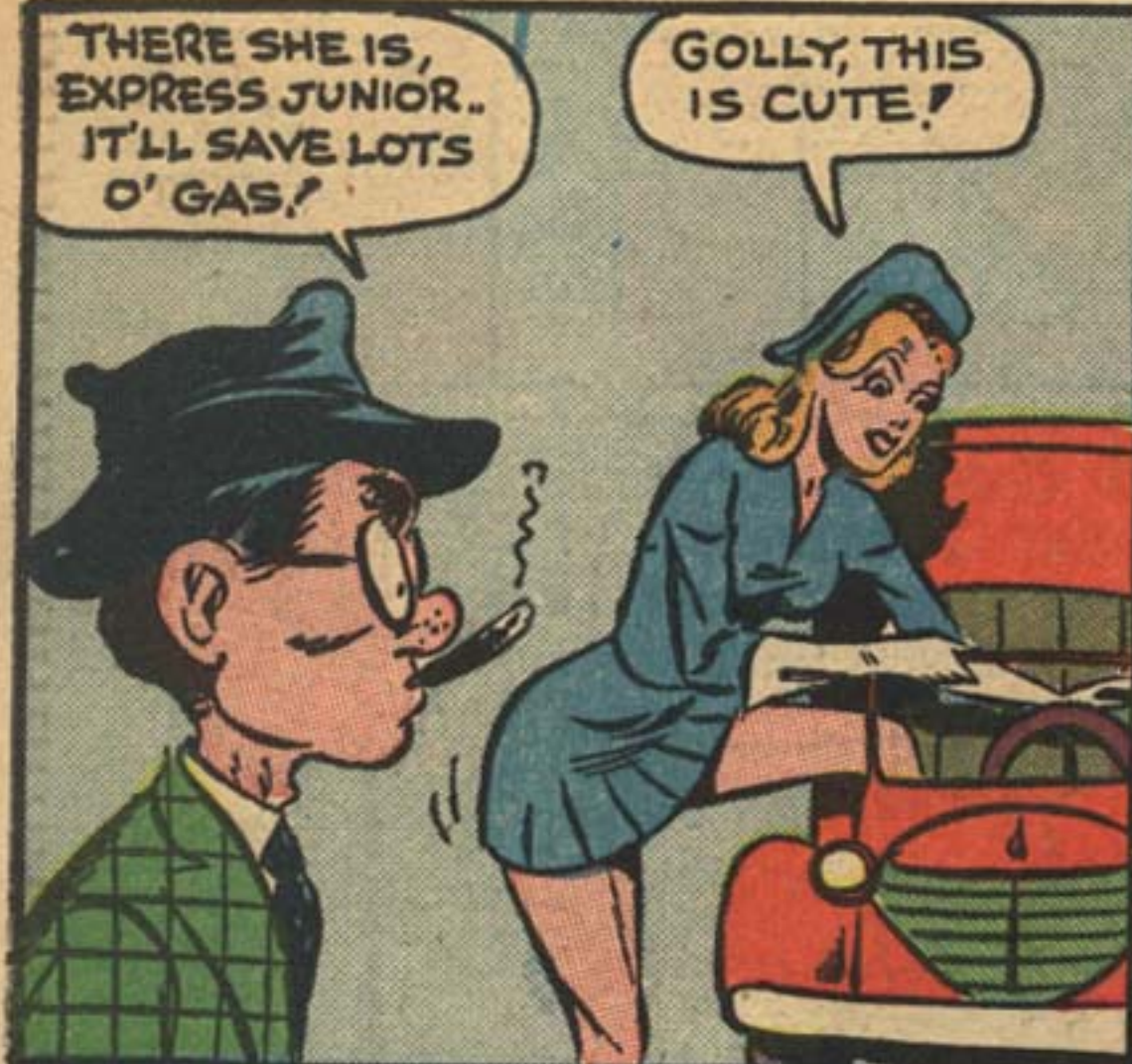
GOLLY! AT
LAST I HAVE A
JOB... I WONDER
IF I'LL GET A
VACATION?

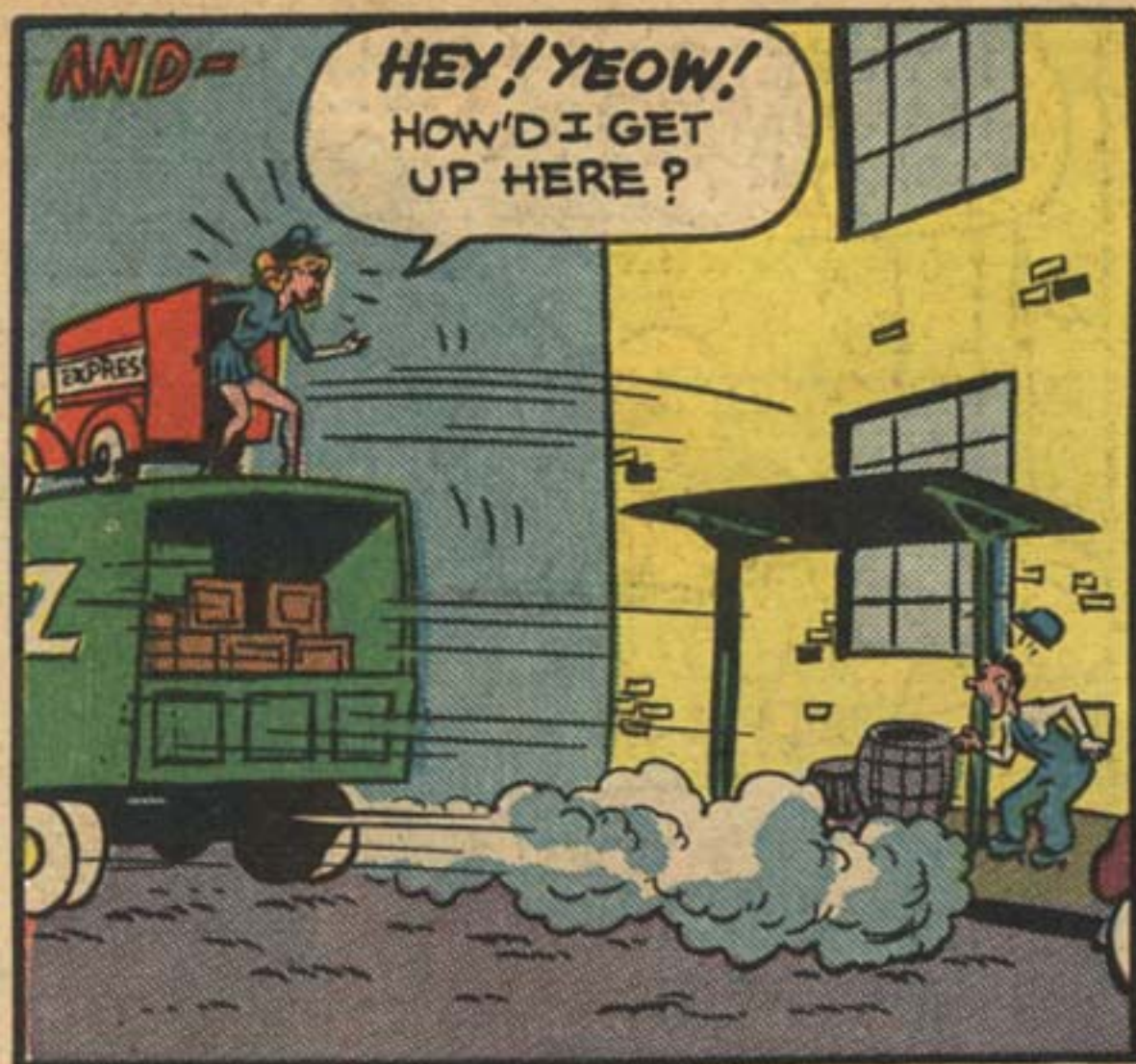
WELL, MR. SCHLOMP,
HERE I AM! WHICH
TRUCK DO I TAKE
OUT?

WE CAN'T USE THESE BIG
FELLAS... I'VE GOT A SPECIAL
GAS SAVING TRUCK FOR
YOU, SUZIE!

SCHLOMP
TRUCKING CO.

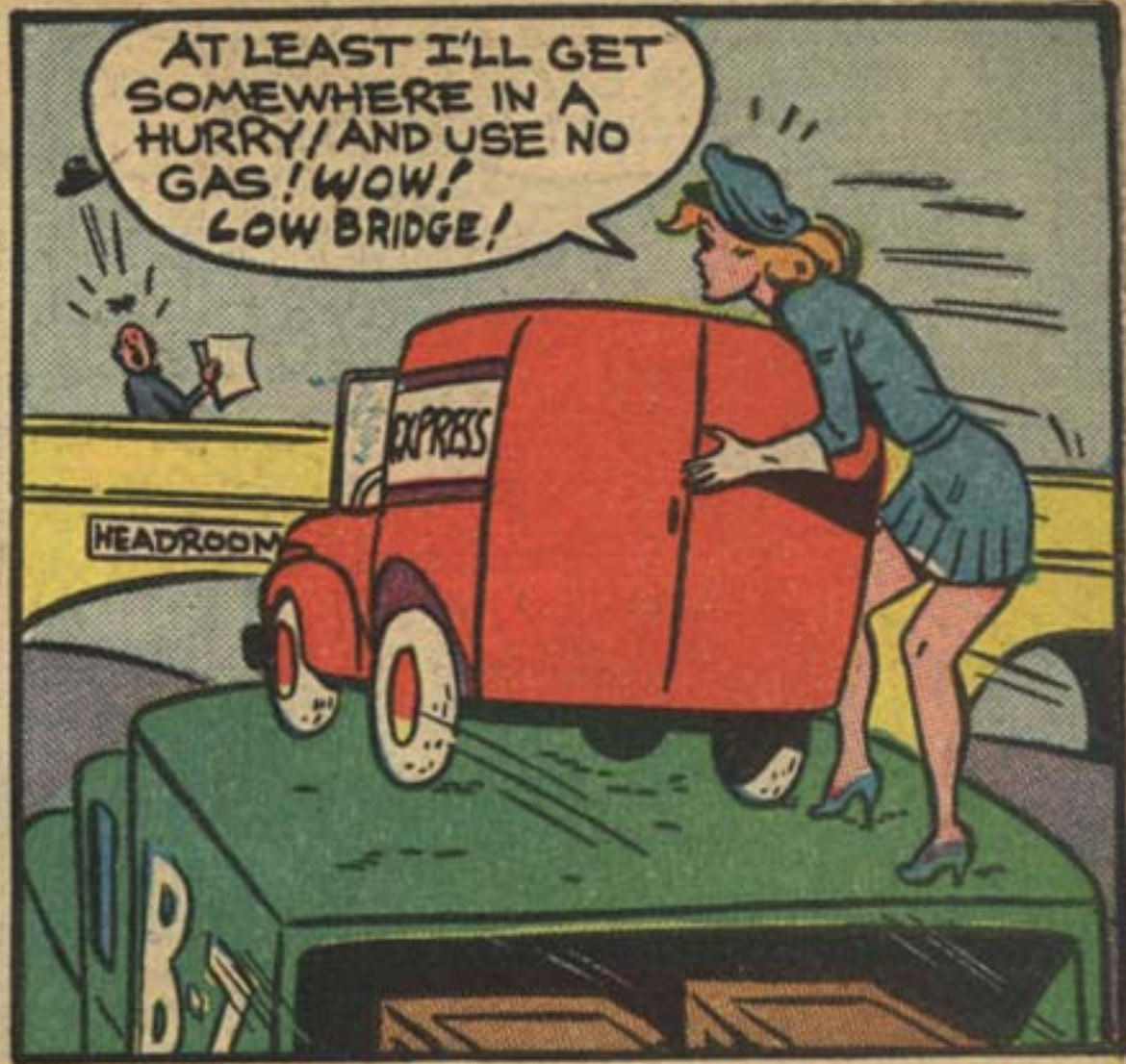






AND-

HEY! YEOW!
HOW'D I GET
UP HERE?



AT LEAST I'LL GET
SOMEWHERE IN A
HURRY! AND USE NO
GAS! WOW!
LOW BRIDGE!

CRASH!

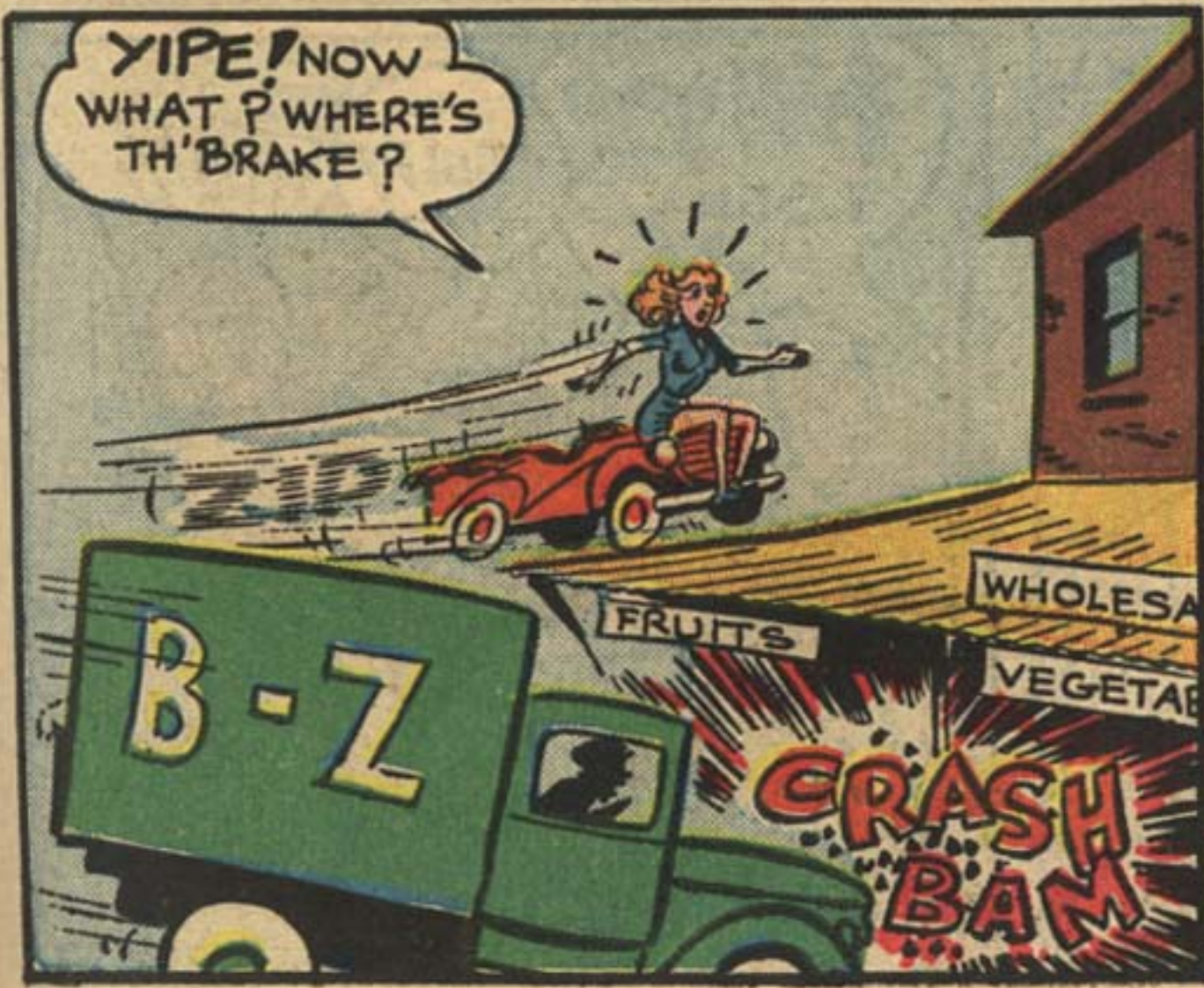


IF MR. SCHLOMP
COULD ONLY SEE
ME NOW!



HEY!
WHAT'RE YOU
DOIN' UP THERE
???

YOU'RE
ASKIN' ME?
LOOK OUT!



YIPE! NOW
WHAT? WHERE'S
TH' BRAKE?

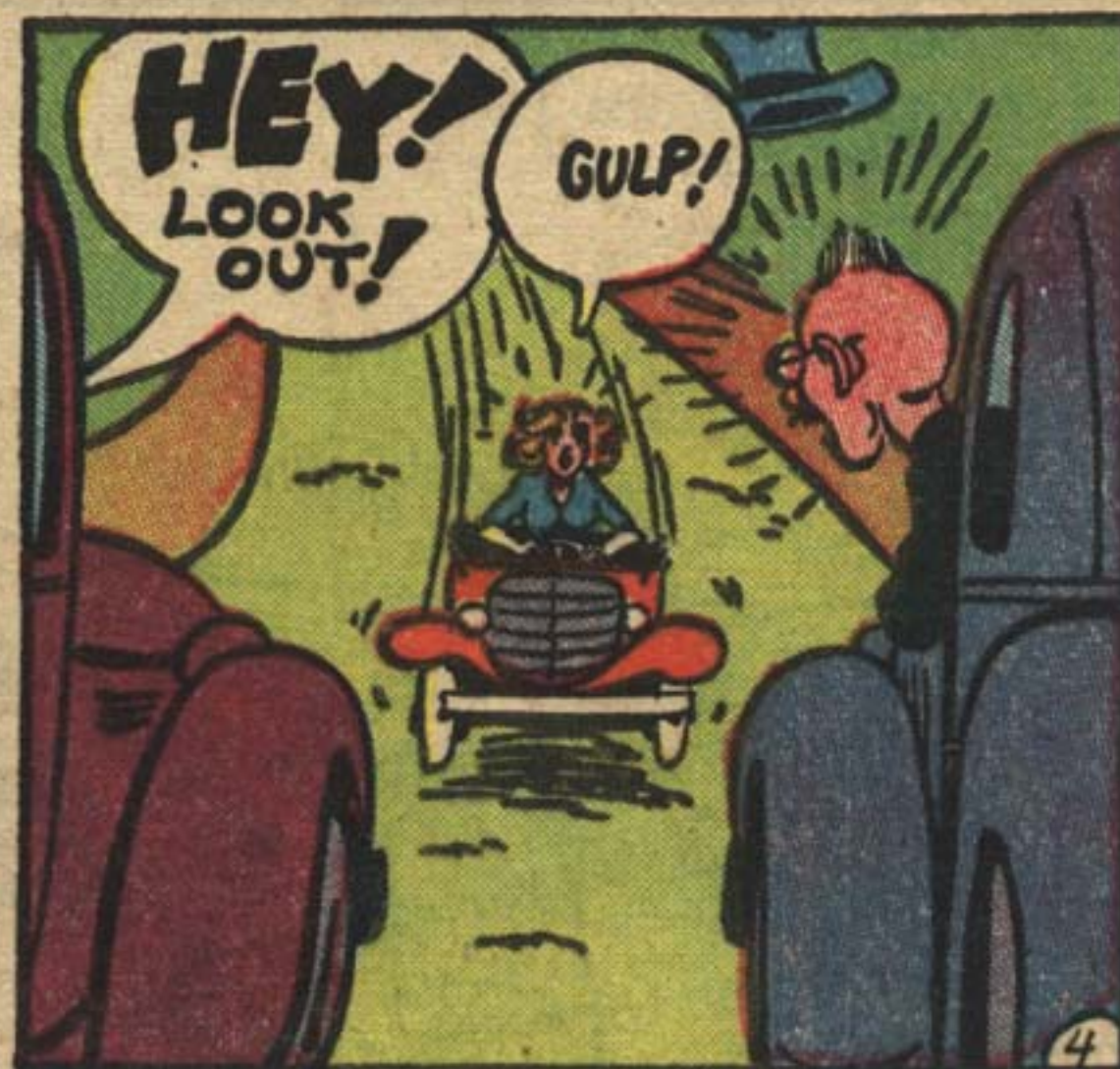
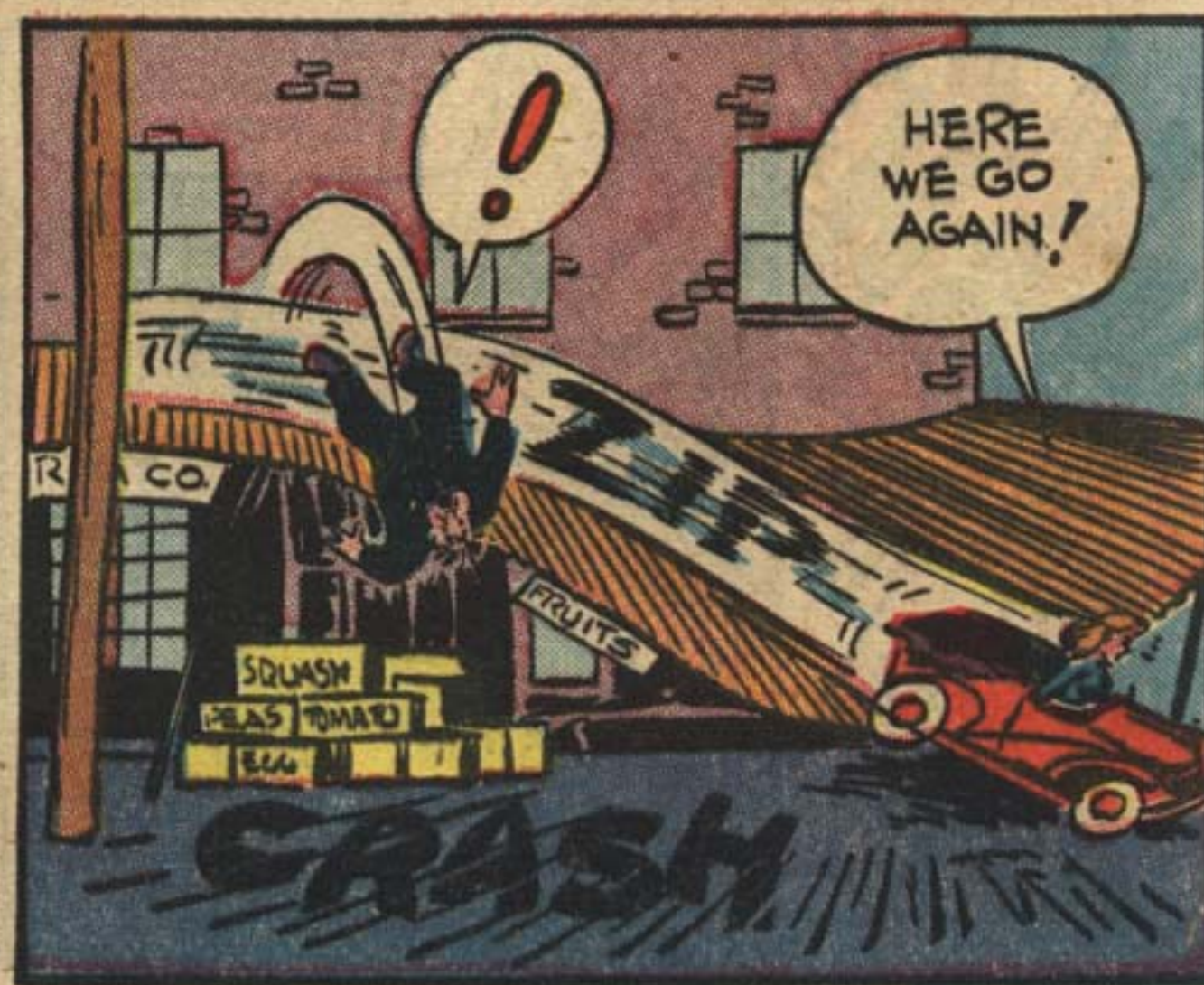
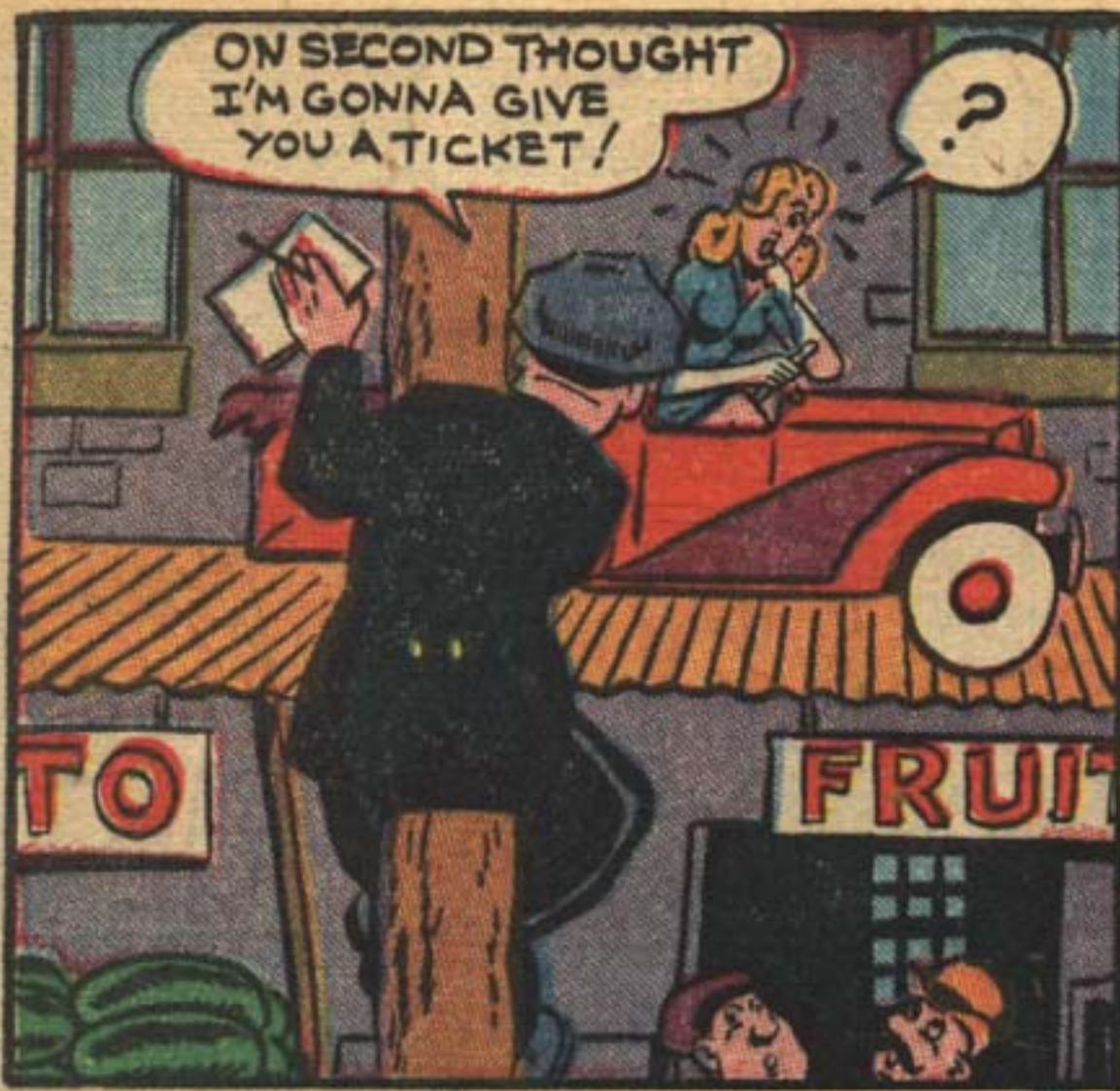
FRUITS
WHOLESALE
VEGETABLES

**CRASH
BAM**

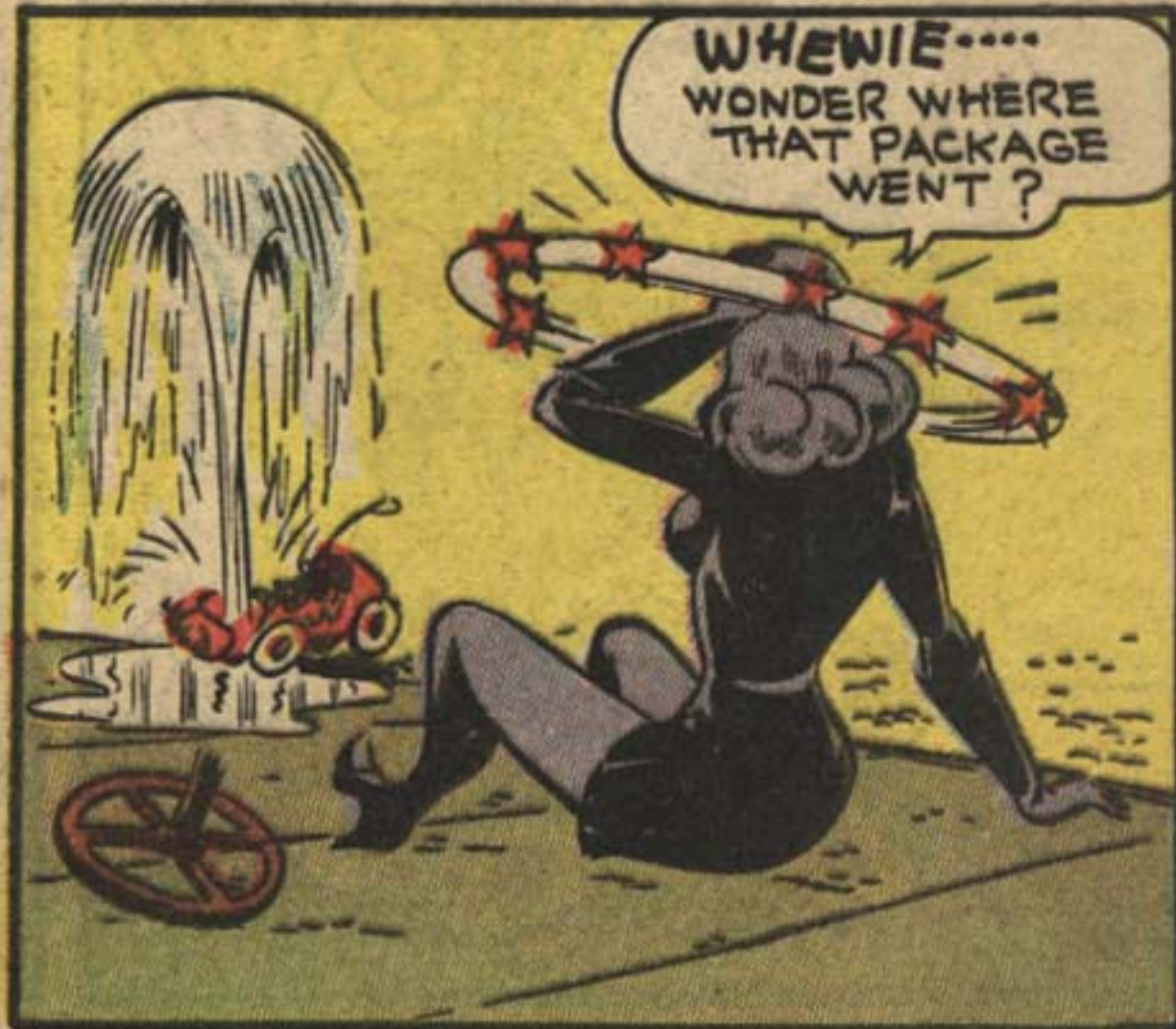
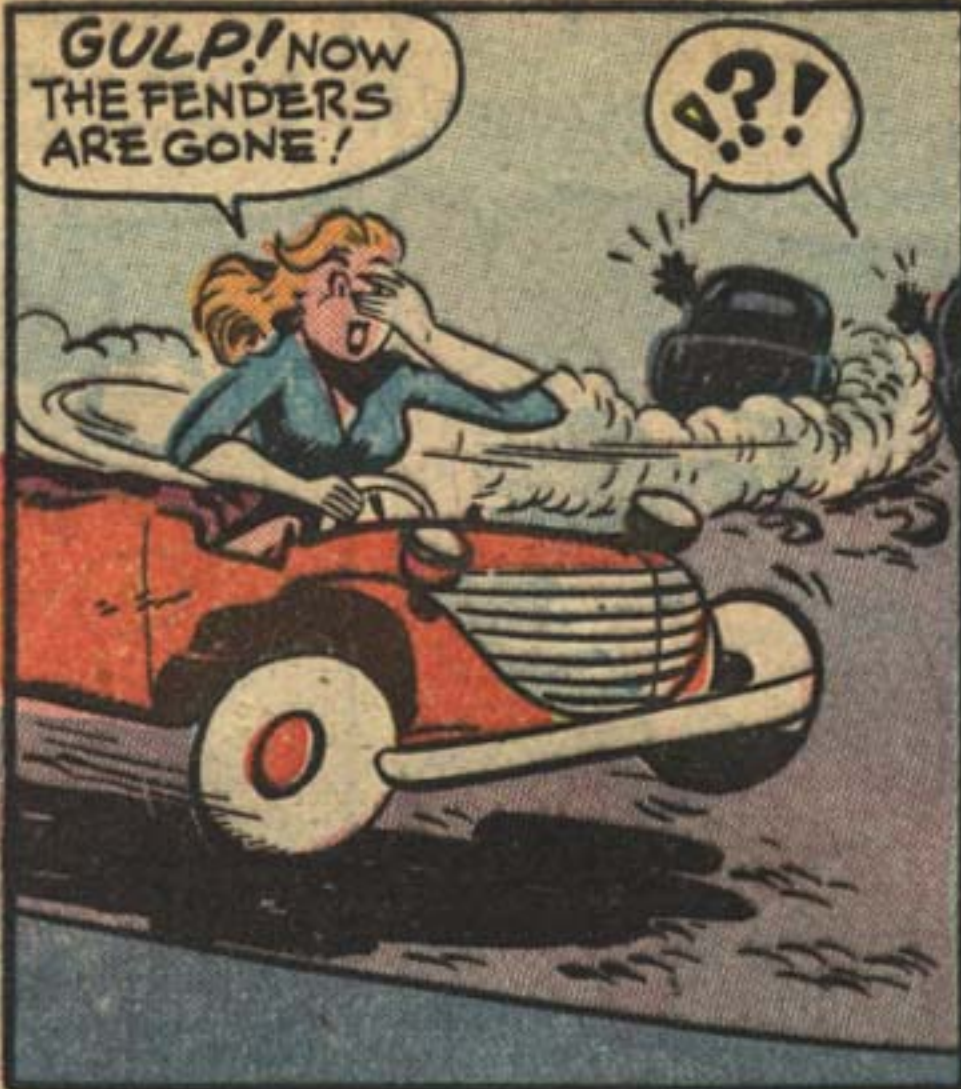


THERE THAT'S
GOT IT!!

HEY YOU-
BLONDIE!
GET THAT
THING OFF
O'THERE!



★
★
CRUNCH
★
★
R-RIP
★
★
CRASH
★
★





THREE ON A YACHT

AN ARCHIE STORY

by Harry Kames

"SHE'S a beauty, isn't she?" Archie said, pointing to the sailboat haltered to the dock. "Hop in, kids I'm giving you the honor of riding in 'The Queen of the Seas' on her maiden voyage."

"I'm not so sure I want that honor, Arch," said Jughead, dubiously eyeing the boat Archie had grandly named 'The Queen of the Seas' . . . which to Jughead's way of thinking could more appropriately have been named 'The Refugee From the Junkyard'.

"Hmmm . . . it doesn't look very seaworthy at that," Veronica said hesitantly. "Are you sure that 'The Queen' is safe?"

"Safe. Why I built her with my own two hands, didn't I? These capable, trusty hands that have

never lost their skill. . . ."

"Sure. But we're not riding on your hands," Jughead cut in. "And that boat don't look like no yacht to me. Pardon me while I go see a man about a life-belt."

"Aw, never mind the wise cracks and hop in. I'll show you a boat that's a boat." And despite their protests, Archie hustled Jughead and Veronica into his sailboat.

"Heave to, you landlubbers. We're casting off," Arch bawled. "Hoist her mainsail, mate Jughead."

"That sounds very good, Arch. Now if I only knew what you were talking about . . ."

"Oh, never mind, I'll do it myself," Archie said disgustedly. "You gotta pull up her sail and catch the wind so's the boat'll move

. . . as any dummy knows."

Archie pulled up the sail and waited. But nothing happened. After a little wait, Archie remarked, "That's funny, there's a good breeze, and the tide is right. We should be moving."

"Oh, Archie. Do you think it might be . . ." Veronica started to say, but Arch cut her off with an impatient gesture. "Not now, Veronica. This is strictly a sailor's problem. I'll figure this out in a minute." So saying, he took out a set of blueprints from his back pocket, and pored over it. After about five minutes of this, Veronica timidly said, "But Archie, it seems awfully funny that . . ."

"Please, Veronica. This requires intense concentration. I almost had it

when you broke up my train of thought." Archie resumed his studies. Another five minutes and then, "I can't figure it out. According to all the laws of the seas and my own calculations, we should be in the middle of the lake by now. Oh, what was it you wanted to say, Veronica?"

"Just that . . . do you think this rope that's tied around the dock pole has anything to do with our not being able to sail?"

Archie gulped three or four times, and his face turned the color of a ripe tomatoe. "Heh, heh. Silly of me. Oh, well, these things will happen."

"Not to me, they won't, Mr. Marco Polo," Jughead said. "That settles it. I'm not going sailing on something that looks like a glorified sardine can with a guy who don't even know enough to cut his boat loose before sailing. S'long Arch. You take her on

her maiden voyage. I'll be glad to ride with you when she's an old maid."

"Uh—maybe we ought to make it for another time at that, Arch . . . when you've had a little more experience with boats," Veronica added.

"Hey, wait a minute you two," Archie protested toward the two who were wasting no time getting off. Arch followed them. "Now is that a way to act? Don't you trust me?"

"No," said Jughead.

"Okay, then. I'll sail

THESE BOYS
ARE GIVING
THEIR ALL



Let's Do Our Bit
By Buying MORE
WAR BONDS
Than We Can
Afford

her myself. And when I take her around the lake, you'll beg me to give you a ride, but . . ."

"Arch! Look! The boat . . . it's drifting away!" Veronica shrieked.

"Holy cow, so it is. How did she slip loose?"

Then it happened.

The sailboat sailed for about fifty feet, and sank like a stone.

Jug looked hard at Archie. Then he dug into his pocket, fumbled around for a while, and came up with a round object.

"Here, Arch. You better take this."

"Wh-why, that's the yo-yo I gave you last week."

"That's right. The one you made yourself. Take it back. I'm not takin' any chances."

"Chances! What kind of chances are you taking? It's only a yo-yo!"

"I know it is. But if you made it, it's a dangerous weapon! Let's go, Veronica!"

MARCO LOCO



To whoever as may find this here letter -
 Feb 12, 1994
 I have been marooned on a ice floe in the accursed polar regions at 94° 18' north - 11° 8' east for nigh onto three years with naught to drink and naught to eat except the 2 pore fellows as was marooned with me and them but skin and bone and extraordinary gamey taste. Oh! Hurry, somebody save me!!
 Frantically
 Jeremy Blay





THESE ARE ALL THE VOLUNTEERS I COULD FIND, MARCO

NO GOOD CAN COME OF THIS!



AHOY JEREMY!
JEREMY BLOOG!
YOOO-HOO

WE'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR HOURS- LET'S GIVE UP

NO GOOD CAN COME OF THIS!



?



GADZOOKS !?!



AHOY! WAKE UP! UP AND AT 'EM, JEREMY!

GULP! HE'S FROZEN STIFF

CLANK CLANK



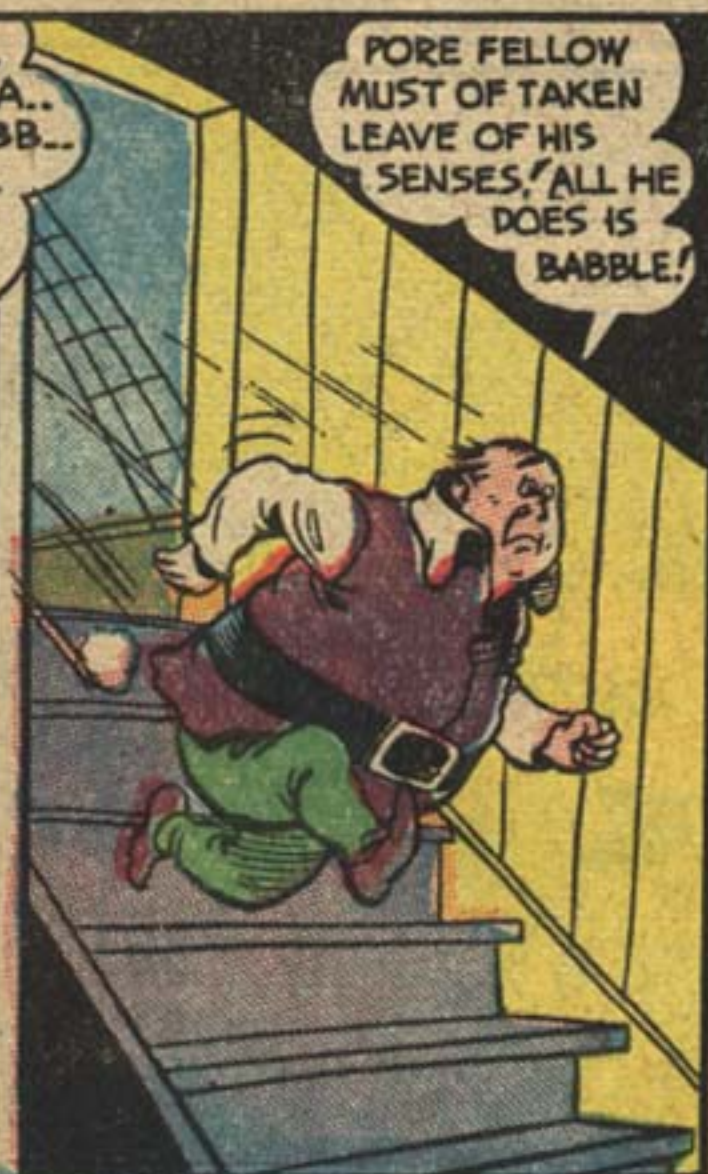
I FEAR WE HAVE COME TOO LATE! AH WELL, THE LEAST WE CAN DO IS GIVE HIM A DECENT BURIAL!



WOK!



ER...I GUESS BURIAL IS A BIT IMPRACTICAL! WE BETTER TAKE HIM BACK TO THE SHIP AND CREMATE HIM!





COME TO THINK OF IT, I'M A LITTLE HUNGRY! COME BACK!

NO! KEEP AWAY FROM ME!



WE'LL PROBABLY BE HERE FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES! WHATA DISMAL PROSPECT!

THAT ICE IS TOO THICK TO BREAK

EXCEPT WITH SOMETHING THICKER

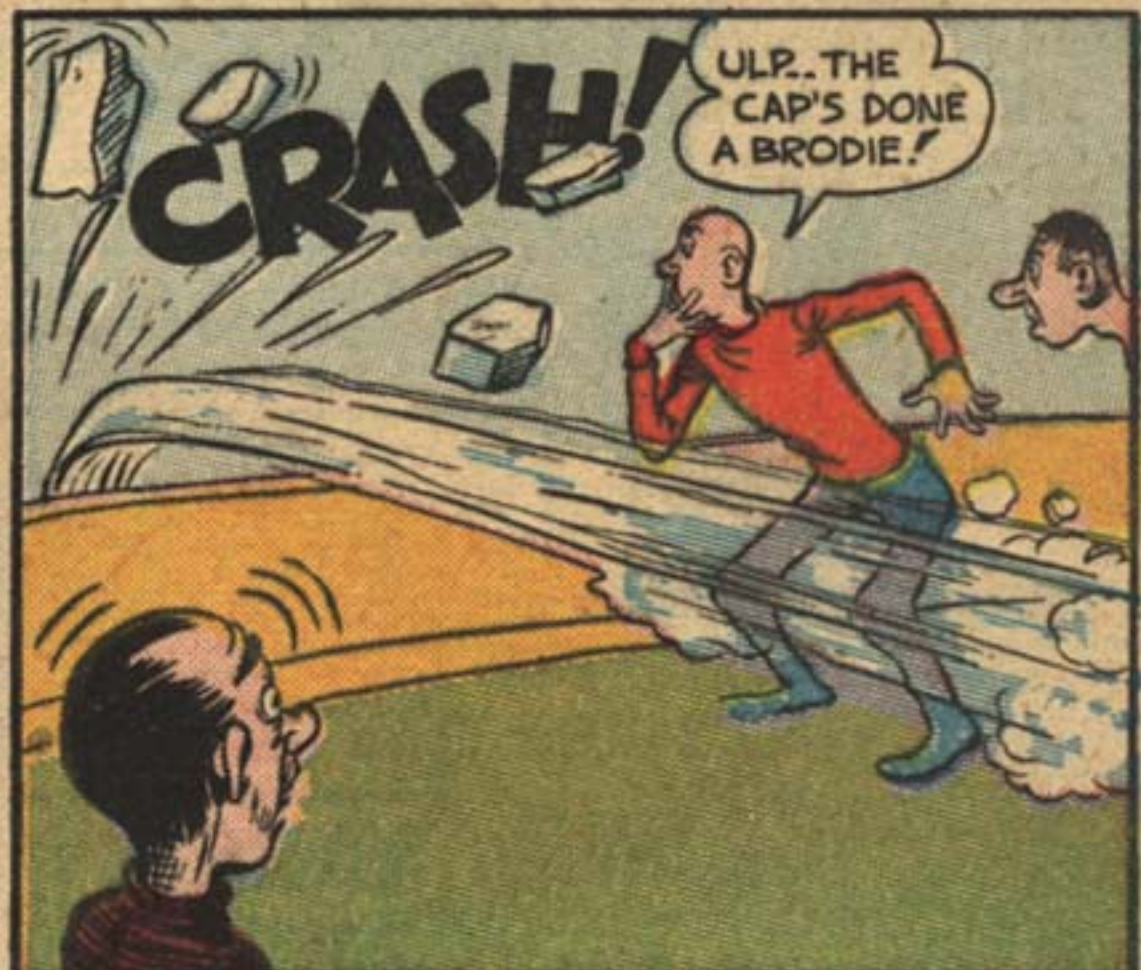


HALP! HALP!



GANGWAY! IT'S AFTER ME!

AW, C'MON! DON'T BE SO UNSOCIAL!



CRASH!

ULP.. THE CAP'S DONE A BRODIE!



WE'RE AFLOAT!

MARCO'S HEAD BUSTED US LOOSE!

AN' I'M NOT COMING ABOARD TILL YOU GET RID OF THAT THING!



GADZOOKS! THERE'S NOTHIN' LEFT OF PORE JEREMY BUT THAT SLOTTCH! HE'S EVAPORATED!

STRANGE GOIN'S ON!



AND REMEMBER, SNOOCH. DON'T BE PICKING UP ANY MORE STRANGE BOTTLES!

AND SO THE "GOLDEN HERRING" ONCE MORE SAILS ITS LONELY COURSE... TO WHAT? TOWHERE? WHO CARES???

BOYS • GIRLS • MEN • WOMEN

PICK YOUR PRIZE

THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 40 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$4.00 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. **SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.**



Blue Bird COOKING SET



Will make you proud of your kitchen. **Entire set given for selling only 40 pkts. seeds at 10c a packet.**

DRILL GUN



OH BOY! What a prize. Complete with ammunition and official "Manual of Arms". Start your own drill squad. **All given as one Premium for selling only 1 order of seeds.**

Everyone who plants a garden helps and helps greatly to solve the problem of the feeding of the many needy nations of the world.



What a Pet! You will love it. **Canary and Cage both given for selling only two orders of seeds at 10c. a packet. Sent Ex Collect.**

One Pair Racing HOMER PIGEONS

It's fun to raise, train and handle Racing Homer Pigeons. **One pair of mated birds given for selling 2 orders of seeds. Sent Ex. Collect.**



ONE PAIR RABBITS

The raising of rabbits for the market is a fascinating business. We offer and guarantee safe arrival of **One Pair of Rabbits** for selling only two orders. **Rabbits sent Ex. Collect.**

CANDID-TYPE CAMERA

Sell only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c. a packet and this splendid camera is yours. **WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY**



SEND NO MONEY

WE TRUST YOU.

Beautiful DINNER SET



This beautiful Set Given for selling only 1 order of seeds. Sent Express Collect.



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Basket Ball GIVEN TO YOU



Latest Rubber Valve Type **Given for selling only 40 pkts. at 10c. each.**

VIOLIN, BOW & INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN



Handsome finish, highly polished. **POSITIVELY NOT A TOY.** Send no money. **GIVEN for selling only 4 orders. MAIL THE COUPON TODAY. BE FIRST.**

REGAL "VICTORY UKE"



Be first in your town to own this Red, White and Blue "Victory" Uke. Exactly as illustrated. **Given and sent post paid for selling only one 40 pkt. order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c. each.**

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37th Year

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Save 2 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this Coupon on a 10 Post Card TODAY.

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a Bright Peacetime Future

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Broadcasting Stations employ N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians as operators, installation, maintenance men and in other capacities and pay well.

Big Demand Now For Well-Trained
Radio Technicians, Operators
Keeping old Radios working is booming the Radio Repair business. Profits are large. After-the-war prospects are bright. Think of the boom in Radio Sales and Servicing when new Radios are available—when Television, Frequency Modulation and Electronics can be promoted.

Broadcasting Stations, Aviation Radio, Police Radio, Loudspeaker Systems, Radio Manufacturing all offer good jobs now to qualified Radio men—and most of these fields have a big backlog of business that has built up during the war, plus opportunities to expand into new fields opened by wartime developments. You may never see a time again when it will be so easy to get a start in Radio!



Fixing Radios pays many N.R.I. trained Radio Technicians \$50 a week. Many others hold their regular jobs and make \$5 to \$10 a week EXTRA fixing Radios in spare time.

Many Beginners Soon Make \$5, \$10
a Week EXTRA in Spare Time

The day you enroll for my Course I start sending you EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS that help show how to make EXTRA money fixing Radios in spare time while still learning.

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My up-to-date Course includes training in these new developments.

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MAIL COUPON for FREE 64-page book. It's packed with facts—things you never knew about opportunities in Broadcasting, Radio Servicing, Aviation Radio, other Radio fields. Read about my Course—and how you can train at home. Read many letters from men I trained. MAIL COUPON in an envelope or pasted on a penny postal!—J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 5AM7, National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D.C.



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National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

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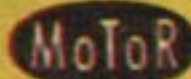
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